THE MARION WEEKLY STAR.

VOL. III. NO. 6 MARION, OHIO, SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1887. PRICE, 5 CENTS.

CLEVELAND CONVENTION.

OHIO DEMOCRATS PLACE A STATE TICKET IN THE FIELD

The Proceedings of the Meeting and the Candidates Nominated—The Platform as Adopted—A Harmonious Gathering. President Cleveland Indorsed.

CLEVELAND July 22.—At 10 30 o'clock in the morning the convention was opened by the introduction by Hon Henry Bohl of Hon George Seney as permanent chairman of the body, and Mr Seney proceeded to read from manuscript a well written speech, the good points being liberally applauded His reference to the hero of Butler county (Campbell), was vociferously cheered The decorations and arrangements for the meeting in music hall were much

Hundreds of ladies graced the scene by their presence, giving the ensemble a graceful aspect

The press accommodations were simply perfect.

The first business was the report of the committee on credentials there were no contests

Hon Elmer White read the following platform agreed upon by the committee on resolutions

The Democratic party of Ohio in convention assembled proclaims its hearty and unqualified indorsement of the honest patriotic and economical administration of President Cleveland We demand such judicious reduction of the of the present burdensome tariff as shall result in producing a revenue sufficient only to meet the expenses of an economical administration of government, the payment of liberal pensions to Union soldiers and sailors and the payment of the interest and principal of the public debt and, if necessary, we favor such reduction of internal revenue, except on liquors as will prevent the accumulation of a surplus in the National treasury, and we denounce any attempt to abolish the tax on liquors for the purpose of keeping up the present unjust, unequal and onerous tariff of our growth and heritage of our people It should promise limitless development and riches relief to a crowding population and homes to thrift and industry These inestimable advantages should be jealously guarded, and a careful and enlightened policy on the part of the government should secure them to the people

"We demand that all lands of the government be held for actual settlers who are citizens of the United States, and for those who declare their intention to become such

We are in hearty sympathy with all people struggling to free themselves from the environment of despotism, and especially does the long and gallant struggle of Ireland for the priceless boon of Home Rule, and the rights of manhood awake our warmest applause and command our heartiest good wishes for speedy success

Labor being the chief factor and great conservator of free and liberal institutions, should enjoy its full share of the common benefits derived therefrom therefore, we favor such restraints of the centralization and encroachment of corporate power as will bring the best possible protection of honest labor, and at the same time conserve the interests of honestly employed capital We favor such legislation on the question as will prevent the landing, for permanent residence of aliens who are not willing to declare their intention of becoming citizens of the United States We declare our opposition to the importation of contract labor, and we demand speedy punishment of all persons inciting riot and revolution against republican institutions.

We denounce the present Republican state administration as weak, partisan, personal and unbusiness like, we call upon the people of Ohio to turn out of power a state government whose only apparent mission is to augment expenditures multiply offices create deficiencies and increase taxation with the bankruptcy of the treasury as the ultimate result, we denounce the late Republican legislature for its cowardly and hypocritical alliance, through intrigue with the Republican board of public works and the Republican attorney general in a scheme whereby millions of dollars' worth of property of the state is to be transferred to corporations interested in creating a monopoly of transportation without the state or the people thereof receiving any benefit therefrom

We demand the fullest safeguards for the ballot box, the punishment of all who seek to corrupt it and the enactment of a law making it a felony for corporations capitalists or employers to intimidate or attempt to control the political action of their employes We favor home rule in the management of and control of municipal affairs, and denounce the partisan acts passed by the late Republican legislature to subserve the interests of scheming politicians and we demand the repeal of all laws which deprive the electors of the exercise of their constitutional privileges

The commercial and industrial interests of the state require that equal use of all transportation facilities be secured to all on equal terms and we demand that favoritism by common carriers, and the employment of corporate franchises to foster monopolies oppress the people be prohibited by law and that pools combinations trusts or conspiracies to corner or forestall the market, and to crush free competition, be suppressed by legislation We declare in favor of a proper regulation of the liquor traffic and believe it to be the duty of all good citizens to aid in reducing to a minimum the evils resulting therefrom and to this end favor the submission of an amendment to the constitution providing for the license of such traffic."

The first clause of the above was hailed with deafening cheers Nearly every clause was cheered to the echo

Mr White stated at the conclusion of the above that it was adopted unanimously with the exception of four members who objected to the last clause. The platform as a whole was adopted without dissent.

The platform being disposed of, President Seney called for the nomination of candidates for governor Mr James E Neal, of Hamilton, named James E Campbell

Charles W Baker, of Cincinnati, nominated Powell and made a very good impression by his eloquent speech, although it was confined principally to denouncing the Republican party

Mr Horsley, of Cleveland, the eagle of Cuyahoga, named M A Foran, in an earnest and well received speech.

Isaac M Jordon seconded the nomination of Campbell

Boston Young, of Marion county, made a speech in the interest of Powell, and this wound up the speeches and balloting began. The first ballot resulted as follows Campbell 251 Powell, 371, Foran, 86

The second ballot resulted in the nomination of Powell by the following vote Campbell 251 1-2 Powell, 530 1-2, Foran, 6

On motion of Mr Neal the nomination of Powell was made unanimous. A committee consisting of C W Baker, James E Neal and E M Heisley, was appointed to await on Powell and to escort him to the hall

Names being in order for lieutenant governor, Lawrence, of Cuyahoga, named D L Wadsworth, of Wellington Frank Koch, of Cincinnati, named John McBride

J H Phelps of Ravenna, named D C Coolman

John McBride withdrew his name

Elmer White named Judge George P Tyler, of Brown county

O L Young, of Massillon, seconded Coolman's nomination

Gen Finlay seconded the nomination of Tyler

The balloting for lieutenant governor resulted as follows Wadsworth, 91 1-2, Coolman, 511 1-2, Tyler, 25

Previous to the completion of the ballot, Powell appeared and was royally welcomed He paid a glowing tribute to both Cleveland and Senator Payne, comparing the former to President Jackson

After the first ballot Coolman was nominated by acclamation This was followed by the nomination of Lyman R Critchfield, in the same manner, for supreme judge for the long term

The nominees for supreme judges, short term were John S Leedom of Champaign, and Virgil P Kline, of Cleveland The ballot resulted in the selection, by the vote Leedom 224 Kline, 431

Emil Kiesewetter was nominated for state auditor by acclamation but it aroused discontent, Cogan of Cincinnati, appealing from the decision of the chair A vote was taken on the appeal, and the roll of counties called as to whether the decision of the chair should be sustained on the decision that Kiesewetter was really nominated

Kiesewetter took the stand and demanded in the interest of fair play that there be an open ballot and each candidate if there be any beside himself, be balloted for This suggestion soothed the troubled waters. Joseph G Curley, of Champaigne county was placed in nomination and the balloting began

It was a walk over for Kiesewetter The ballot resulted Kiesewetter, 501, Curley, 84

George W Harper, of Greene county, was nominated for treasurer of state by acclamation

William H Leet, of Ottawa county, was nominated for attorney general by acclamation

The candidates for board of public works were A H Miller, of Medina county, Adam Bindle, of Butler, afterward withdrawn C L Addison, of Muskingum, and Edward Clark, of Mercer

The vote on state board of public works resulted Miller, 19, Addison, 96, Murphy, 257 Clark, 49 No nomination

Clark and Miller withdrew and M J Murphy of Elyria was placed in the field The second ballot was as follows Murphy, 31, Addison 97

Col Vance proposed a vote of thanks to the city of Cleveland for the hospitable manner in which it had treated the visitors. It was carried with a hurrah

The convention then adjourned sine die

Jake Sharp's Condition

NEW YORK July 22.—Jacob Sharp's condition is somewhat changed from what it was yesterday During the last twenty four hours he has drank more milk than usual, and is correspondingly stronger, but he is more restless and feverish He went to bed shortly before 10 o clock last night and was very uneasy and groaned a good deal He complained constantly of severe pains in his head So loud did his complaints become at 1 o'clock, that Mrs Sharp grew alarmed and called Warden Keating, who remained up with the old man for more than hour and until Sharp became quieter About 4 o'clock Sharp fell into a sleep which lasted for a couple of hours He moved from the bed to the easy chair at 10 0 o clock in the morning Dr Loomis says says the pains in the head of which Sharp complains of so much at intervals, are a result of his heart trouble

Violated the Civil Rights Bill

CHICAGO, July 22.—Ben B Johnson and Charles B Smith both colored accompanied by a number of ladies of their own race, entered A C Houston's beer garden a few nights ago They were told that colored people were not served in the establishment, and Smith and Johnson at once had Houston arrested Yesterday the case was heard by Justice Smith Attorney Hardy, of the "Boodle" defense, appeared for the defendant. The court held Houston to the criminal court under $500 bonds for violating the state act of 1885 entitled "An act to protect all citizens in their civil and legal rights The penalty is a fine of from $25 to $500, or six months' imprisonment

Terrific Powder Explosion

STREATOR, Ill July 22.—About one hundred persons were injured by the explosion at the powder house of the Chicago Wilmington & Vermillion Coal company this morning None were seriously injured, but it is thought a tramp who was sleeping near the powder house was killed About forty five dwellings were almost totally demolished

A Fast Sloop

BOSTON, July 22.—Gen Paine's new steel sloop Volunteer on her trial trip yesterday afternoon, completely outsailed the Priscilla and Bedouin in a four mile brush off Marblehead and did it in an eighteen mile wind Everybody was amazed by her wonderful speed and sea going qualities

Killed By Lightning

HAMPTON Va., July 22.—Two men, one colored and one white while walking on Buckrow Beach, were struck by lightning and instantly killed

Malt House Damaged By Fire

PHILADELPHIA July 22.—Levealman's malt house, at Newmarket and Callowhill streets, was damaged $40,000 by fire last night. Insured.

VALE GEN. BOULANGER.

HE FAILED TO GRASP HIS OPPORTUNITY, AND IT HAS FLED.

The Mercurial French Mind Deserts Its Erstwhile Idol, and the Cry Now is Vive La Republique—Comments of the Paris Press on the Subject—Foreign News.

PARIS, July 22.—The Boulanger party no longer exists, even if it ever existed. For eighteen months Gen Boulanger undoubtedly personified the patriotic side of French feeling, but his popularity has come down by the run The raging and bobtail demonstration at the Garde Lyons muzzled it. The victory of sound common sense in the chamber July 11 stabbed it. The grand and dignified attitude of the French on the day of their national fete killed it.

France to day wants no war like specter, no military idol, no Caesar On this, all Frenchmen, whether Royalists, Imperialists, Republicans or Radicals, are firmly resolved Gen Boulanger is merely a gallant officer, who has been absurdly puffed by injudicious friends. His backers, Clemenceau, Rochefort, Deroulede and company, pushed their man too far to the front, and even the Radicals have now thrown their Boulanger overboard

La Justice, Clemenceau's paper, says that the population of Paris has proved its wisdom by not allowing itself to tarnish an ovation to republican principles by an outbreak in favor of a private individual

La Republique Francais says that Gen Boulanger is an able, energetic general but it is a pity that he ever allowed politics to run away with him Gen Boulanger has proved himself a splendid war minister—the most energetic one, in fact, since Carnot—but he is no statesman

The Conservative Debats says that the man whose influence acted as a provocation to premature war has now sunk below the political horizon

The Republican Temps says that Gen Boulanger's political collapse distinctly strengthens the republic

L'Autorite, the organ of that oracle of Imperialism, Paul Cassagnac, ridicules the general's letters and telegrams from Clermont-Ferrand, and warmly defends the government against the charge of having tampered with private telegrams between Gen Boulanger's headquarters and Paris

The reactionary Figaro every day pours avalanches of ridicule upon the ex-minister of war and calls him le General des Mirlitons To day its managing editor, M Francis Maguard, gives the key to the situation in the following words "France insists upon one thing only That is, the republic France wants neither proscription nor violence, nor exceptional laws, nor any other humbugs miscalled by the name of progress So long as the republican form of government is left untouched France is satisfied—politically speaking, at least, for, from an economical point of view, much must still be tried It is perfectly clear at present that nobody dreams of upsetting the Republic The Comte de Paris does not wish to risk any adventures, nor irritate the nation any more than the Comte de Chambord did Never was the idea of a truce between all moderate parties opportune Never was it clearer that the policy of violence has not succeeded financially or politically, at home or abroad"

Battle in Soudan.

CAIRO, July 22 A report has been received that a tribe friendly to Egypt attacked the Mahdists under Osman Digna, near Kassala, recently, and that heavy fighting ensued, during which 1,200 men were killed

Cholera.

ROME, July 22.—Twenty five deaths from cholera have occurred in Catania during the past twenty four hours The people are panic stricken Robbers are pillaging houses whose owners have fled to escape the scourge

Von Moltke Snowed Under.

BERLIN, July 22.—In an election at Strasburg for member of the Reichstag yesterday, Petri, Moderate Alsatian, received 6,474 votes and Von Moltke 1,163 There were cast 2,936 blank ballots

Four Thousand Homeless.

ST PETERSBURG, July 22.—Three hundred and fifty houses have been destroyed by fire at Svensejany, in the government of Vilna, Russia. Four thousand persons were made homeless

Katkoff Dying

MOSCOW, July 22.—M Katkoff, editor of the Moscow Gazette, who was thought to be convalescent, has had a relapse and is now dying

Secretary Lamar's Daughter Married

MACON Ga, July 22.—W H Lamar, of Zachry & Lamar, attorneys at Washington and Jennie L Lamar, daughter of Secretary Lamar, were married at 8 o'clock last night, by Rev C R Lamar, of Demopolis, also brother of the groom. The wedding was private and took place at the residence of the secretary The presents were numerous and costly, some of them coming from members of the cabinet The happy couple leave in the morning for Kirkwood, near Atlanta, Governor Gordon's county seat, to spend a few days and then go to Washington to live permanently

A Train Delayed

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.—There was a heavy rain yesterday evening in southwest Pennsylvania and Maryland, and by the washing out of two culverts near Singerly an excursion train with 500 excursionists, including fifty members of the Pittsburg Press club, with their families bound for Atlantic City, were stopped Gangs of men were sent from central points and repaired the tracks so that the train could proceed, but the excursionists did not reach their destination until 1 o'clock in the morning

Shot and Instantly Killed.

MINNEOLA, Tex, July 22.—Thomas A Baker was shot and instantly killed by Charles Hamm during a quarrel last night Hamm fled but was caught by bloodhounds near his father's house He killed three of the dogs and escaped on one of his father's horses. A posse with three packs of hounds are now in pursuit Feeling runs so high that the Reagan guards are under arms to prevent Hamm being lynched

SPORTING EVENTS

Result of the Races at Monmouth Park Pugilistic—Base Ball

MONMOUTH PARK, July 22.—First race, free handicap sweepstakes, with $750 added, seven furlongs Eurus first, Bess second, Young Duke third Time 1 29

Second race, handicap sweepstakes, three-quarters of a mile Tristan first, Golorfet second, Omaha third Time 1 17 3-4

Third race, the Barnegat stakes, $1,500 added to an entrance of $50, one and one half miles Hanover first, Miss Ford second, Kingdom third Time 2 41 1-2

Fourth race, handicap sweepstakes of $25 each with $500 added, one mile and one furlong Hypasia first, Richmond second, Stonebuck third Time 1 55 1 2

Fifth race, purse $1,500, one mile Saluda first, Vinton second, Annie Martin third Time 1 48

Sixth race, handicap steeplechase, purse $2 500 short course Leroy first, Harborough, Jim McGowan third Time 5 12

Detroit Races

DETROIT, Mich, July 22.—It is estimated that 10,000 people attended the races here The weather again was all that could be desired and the races were for blood Joe L took first and Duplex second money, in the unfinished 2 24 pace of yesterday The great event of the day was the special race between Harry Wilkes and Pacer Johnston, to a wagon, for a purse of $5,000 It required five heats to decide this race, Johnston taking the two first and Wilkes the three last. Best time 2 11 1 2 The first race on the program was the 2 23 trot, purse $2,000 There were six starters and six heats trotted Lady M took first money, Butler's colt second, and Olpath third Best time 2 20 The 2 35 class race was put off until to day on account of darkness.

Prize Fight Arranged

NEW YORK, July 22.—W E Harding has received a cablegram from Richard K Fox in London stating that the terms of the proposed fight between Jake Kilrain, of Baltimore and Jem Smith, of England, were definitely arranged to day The meeting will take place in Spain and will be for $5,000 a side and the Police Gazette diamond belt A forfeit of $1,000 was posted by both parties to the agreement The articles will be signed July 26 when a date for the fight will be set.

Base Ball

BALTIMORE July 22.—Baltimore's batsmen took kindly to Mullane's curves yesterday, and in the sixth inning earned seven runs on three "phantom" hits, one single a double, and two four baggers, Purcell and Tucker each driving the ball over the fence Smith, of the home team, was in fine form, and was magnificently supported, while the visitors fielded rather loosely The grounds were in bad condition, but Corhill succeeded in making two of the most brilliant running catches ever seen in this city Attendance 1,300 The score was Baltimore 9, Cincinnati 3

At New York—New York-Indianapolis and the St Louis-Metropolitan games were postponed on account of rain

At Philadelphia—Game postponed on account of rain

At Boston—Chicago 1, Boston 2

At Baltimore—Baltimore 9, Cincinnati 3

At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 6 Louisville 3

At Washington—Washington 1, Detroit 0

Bark Extract Works Burned.

BALTIMORE, July 22.—The establishment of J S Young & Son, for the preparation of bark extracts used in the manufacture of tobacco, at Denmead's wharf, Canton, was burned last night. Loss $225,000, fully insured A half interest in the business is owned by Charles E Thayer, Charles L Stevens, Marshall N Abbott and James L R Hill, all of Boston

Tripple Drowning

ARDEN Ont, July 22.—Mrs J W Mills, one of her daughters and her sister in law were drowned last night These three, with another of Mrs Mills' daughters, were bathing in the lake near here when one of the daughters went beyond her depth, and the other three went to her rescue with this result

Refused by the Railroad Commissioners

PORTLAND, July 22.—The railroad commissioners have refused to approve the location of the Boston & Quebec Air Line from Skowhegan to Jackmanton connecting with the Canadian Pacific on the ground that the entire route has not been surveyed, only seventeen miles having been surveyed

Arrested for Stealing Silverware

PITTSBURG, July 22.—Daniel Lyons was arrested in this city about a week ago for stealing silverware and confessed to the theft. He was suspected of being an eastern crook and was yesterday identified as the man who killed Joseph Quinn in New York July 5 He will be taken to New York

Negro Youth Kills a White Boy

BALTIMORE, July 22.—Henry Jackson, a negro aged seventeen, stabbed a little white boy of nine years named George Lantz, in the back, on Monday last. The boy died at his home, No 111 Thomas street to day After an inquest the negro was sent to jail

Minneapolis Delegates Elected

FALL RIVER, Mass, July 22.—District Assembly 30, Knights of Labor, have elected delegates to the Minneapolis convention, the delegation being six to four in favor of Powderly The convention will probably adjourn to day

Strike Ended

POTTSVILLE, Pa, July 22.—The strike at the Fishback rolling mill is ended The company concedes all the men's demands and the full force will resume work to morrow

Attempted Suicide

NEW YORK July 22.—Albert J Given, agent of M W Tipper & Co, of Philadelphia, manufacturers of women's dress trimmings, attempted suicide early this morning by shooting himself in the left breast near the heart His wound is dangerous but not necessarily fatal It is believed that grief over the loss of his wife led him to commit the act.

He Would Not Pay the Price

NEW YORK, July 22.—Mr Wiman said yesterday that he would not pay the price demanded for the Detroit club The Mets he admitted, were not a success He thought the New Yorks would soon have to give up the Polo grounds, and if so they would probably play on the Staten Island grounds

UNJUST FREIGHT RATES.

WHOLESALE GROCERS OF ST LOUIS BEFORE THE COMMISSIONERS

The Missouri Pacific the Railroad Complained of—Other Complaints Before the Commissioners — Kansas Land Grant Railroads—Washington Affairs.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—A delegation, representing the Associated Wholesale Grocers of St Louis, and a number of Missouri Pacific railway officials, had a hearing before the interstate commerce commission yesterday The case is the complaint of the St Louis grocers against the railroad company, alleging unjust freight charges on St Louis merchandise, especially upon grocery shipments in small quantities as compared with the freight rates upon the same articles between the same points when in car load lots

Mr J K Hayward, chairman of the grocers delegation conducted their case, and the Missouri Pacific was represented by its counsel, Mr John S Blair Mr Hayward read the charges against the road Mr Blair admitted that in some cases less rates were charged for carload lots than for smaller quantities, but denied that there was in this any unjust discrimination or violation of law

After hearing the testimony of Mr Newman, general traffic manager of the Missouri who explained the basis upon which the differential and through rates were made, the commission adjourned for the day

Just before adjournment Mr F B Thurber representing the New York board of trade and transportation, read a brief statement bearing on the subject involved in this controversy Mr Thurber said the question presented was much broader than locally presented by the St Louis people on traffic west of St Louis The trunk line classification, since the enactment of the interstate law, largely increases the number of articles upon which differential rates are imposed when shipped in less than carloads Substantially the discriminations are thus made in favor of a class of shippers which were formerly made by means of rebates and drawbacks, which the interstate commerce law was designed to prevent The circumstances are greatly aggravated over those complained of at St Louis More than half of the cars of the trunk lines go west empty and no cause exists for such discrimination He asked that the question be not decided until the commission shall have had time to hear and consider it in all its bearings It touched the very foundation of rate making principles and it would be better to postpone its decision until autumn rather than decide hastily He filed very comprehensive printed petitions upon the subject

A complaint from the New York board of trade and transportation against the trunk lines will be filed with the commission in a few days

Mr T L Greene, manager of the Merchants' Freight bureau of New York city, and representing a large number of retail growers in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan, also joined Mr Thurber in urging the commission to investigate this matter thoroughly In behalf of the organization he represents he files a petition, in which it is asserted unequivocally that "undue preferences in freight rates given to shippers of car load lots, and withheld from shippers of less quantity, are now embodied in the tariffs and schedules, not only of the Missouri Pacific railroad, as shown in the complaint of classification before you, but also in the tariffs and schedules of other railroads, and especially of those railroads known as trunk lines, embraced in the territory extending from the seaboard to the Mississippi river, and north of the Potomac and Ohio rivers"

Hecker & Petre, coal miners and shippers, of Anderson county, Tennessee, filed a complaint at the interstate commerce headquarters to day against the East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railroad company, the Knoxville & Ohio and the Richmond & Danville railroads alleging that since the 14th of April last, these roads all under one management, have refused to furnish any cars to the petitioners or to allow them to ship any coal over the road. They allege further that Alfred Sully Calvin Brice and other railroad officials have recently purchased coal mines adjoining petitioners mines, and have openly avowed their purpose to crush out all competition with their mines in this coal field and that this iniquitous action of refusing to furnish cars, is done with the intent of crushing out the petitioners and destroying their business They ask for a hearing and investigation of their grievances

Result of the Gardner's Bay Shooting.

WASHINGTON July 22.—Captain Bunce, of the Atlanta, has forwarded to the secretary of the navy a detailed report of the officers appointed by him to examine into the damage done the ship by the firing in Gardner's Bay The report shows that windows and china basins were broken by the violence of the recoil and a large chest was also thrown overboard Captain Bunce commenting on the report says the result of the firing has been to completely disable both the eight inch breech loading gun carriages, and to throw doubt upon the efficiency of the six inch breech loading gun carriages and the three pieces rapid fire gun mounts The arrangements of battery has proven bad Secretary Whitney, with both reports before him to day, commented as follows

"The reports are not very favorable as to the first trial of the guns of the Atlanta but as yet no matters of great moment have turned up The trouble to my mind is this If two rounds of her battery give this result what would a dozen do, and it is that which we are called upon to ascertain She is meant as a fighting ship and must be further tested It is to be remembered that her completion furnishes an opportunity to the department of determining by actual experiment, many matters as to which the department has heretofore been without practical experience It is important that whatever is to be learned from her should be ascertained at once, and although her design has not been followed in the case of the later ships it is important that a full test of her should be had at once She should have a cruise at sea sufficiently long to subject her to trial of all weathers Her battery should be tested by actual firing until its working characteristics are determined and defects, if any, discovered For these purposes a board will be appointed, and the matter settled at the earliest day She was built by my predecessor under the direction of the advisory board"

Kansas Railroad Lands.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Land Commissioner Sparks has completed the adjustment of the grant to the state of Kansas for the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway company under the acts of congress of March 3, 1863 and July 26 1866 The commissioner finds that the company is not entitled to indemnity for losses within its granted limits by reason of prior grants and reservations to the United States by competent authority for the purposes of aiding in any object of internal improvement or for other purposes whatever Out side the fact that an excess of 293 431 acres over the amount legally due has been certified and patented for the benefit of the road The company claims indemnity for all losses within its granted limits, no matter how occasioned, and should this claim be allowed, the company would still be entitled to 501 013 acres. The commissioner recommends to Secretary Lamar that legal proceedings be instituted to recover to the government this excess. If this decision be sustained it will control in all grants of a like character

American Alien Act.

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Attorney General Garland said yesterday when asked what the opinion on the American alien act, attributed to him in a London dispatch, that he had rendered an opinion about two months ago on that subject to the president at his request, but that no information about the matter had ever been given out by him or the department of justice It was learned at the White House that, although the opinion had never been given out for publication, it was not kept a secret, but was given to certain persons who were connected with mining operations, and who were desirous of obtaining the information The president asked for the opinion at their request, and as no restrictions were placed upon them the outline published in the London dispatch is probably authentic.

Mrs Cleveland's Birthday

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Mrs Cleveland celebrated her twenty third birthday anniversary very quietly at Oak View yesterday

Important Labor Meeting

FALL RIVER, July 22.—The proceedings of the convention of District 30, Knights of Labor were important. The question of a formation of a state assembly was laid on the table and the committees on laws and the general state of the order made reports, which occasioned a long discussion District 47 was invited to surrender its charter and join District 30 Delegates to Minneapolis were instructed to vote in favor of a resolution regulating local dues and fixing the tax per capita at not less than ten cents The election of delegates to the National Assembly will probably be reached this evening

Indications

WASHINGTON, July 22.—Stationary temperature, local rains, winds generally westerly

FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

Quotations of the Money, Stock Produce and Cattle Market for July 21

NEW YORK Money 4½ per cent Exchange steady Governments steady

Currency sixes, 1 1 bid four coupons 127⅞ four and halfs 109 bid

The stock market opened excited and weak with prices down ¼ to 1⅛ per cent the latter in Western Union The decline in the last named stock was attributed to the published letter of Mr Garrett saying that the Baltimore & Ohio had sold After the first call, however, there was some buying both for home and foreign account which imparted considerable strength to the market and at noon the decline had not only been recovered but an advance of ¼ to ¾ per cent was established in some cases

Bur & Quincy	141	Mich Central	86
Canadian Pacific	60⅜	Missouri Pacific	103
Canadian Southern	60¼	N Y Central	109
Central Pacific	38	Northwestern	118¼
C, C, C & I	64¼	Northern Pacific	31
D L & Hudson	103½	do preferred	60¼
Del, Lack & W	134¼	Ohio & Miss	27⅝
Denver & Rio G	29½	Pacific Mail	41
Erie common	31⅜	Reading	59
Illinois Central	123½	Rock Island	129
Jersey Central	77½	St Paul	88¾
Kansas & Texas	28	do preferred	125⅛
Lake Shore	94½	Union Pacific	58
Louisville & Nash	62¼	Western Union	76⅞

Cincinnati

FLOUR—Fancy, $3 60@3 80 family, $3 [illegible] 50

WHEAT—No 1 red 71@71½c, No 2 [illegible] 71c

CORN—No 3 mixed, 4[illegible]c No 2 mixed [illegible]

OATS—No 3 mixed 28½@29c, No 2 mixed, 28@28½, No 2 white 31 [illegible]

PORK—Family, $14 75@15 00 regular $14 00 @14 50

LARD—Kettle, 7⅛@7⅜c

BACON Short clear sides, 9⅛c

CHEESE Prime to choice Ohio 9½@9⅝ New York, 9½@10c

POULTRY Common chickens, $2 75@3 00 per dozen fair to prime $3 [illegible]@3 75 choice, $4 00@4 [illegible]

WOOL—Unwashed medium clothing 2[illegible]@[illegible]c fine merino 16@20 common, 16@18c fleece washed medium clothing, 29@30c, combing, 30@32c fine merino X and XX, 28@28c burry and cotts, 10@18c, tub washed, 28@36c pulled, 25@30c

HAY No 1 timothy, $14 00@14 50 No 2, $10 00@11 00 mixed $10 00@10 00 prairie $7 00@8 00, wheat, oats and rye straw $5 00@6 00

CATTLE Good to choice butchers, $3 40 @3 75 fair, $2 40@3 00, common, $1 50@2 25 stockers and feeders, $2 75@3 50 yearlings and calves, $2 00@2 75

HOGS Select butchers $5 15@5 60, fair to good packing, $5 10@5 40 fair to good light $5 00@5 40 common, $4 00@4 50 culls, $3 00@3 75

SHEEP Common to fair, $2 00@3 25 good to choice, $3 40@4 00 common to fair lambs $4 75 @5 00 good to choice $5 25@5 60

New York

WHEAT—No 1 state red, 83½c No 2 red, winter 82½c August 83¼c

CORN—Mixed 4[illegible]c August, 45½c

OATS No 1 white state 40 [illegible] No [illegible] 39½c

CATTLE $3 85@4 90 per 100 lbs live weight

HOGS $5 40@6 00 per 100 lbs

SHEEP $4 00@5 00 per 100 lbs live weight

COTTON Quiet middling uplands, 10 5 16c, New Orleans 10⅝c, July, 10 2c, August, 10 2c, September 9 [illegible] October, 9 5c November 9 [illegible] December 9 48 January, 9 [illegible] February 9 5[illegible]

Pittsburg

CATTLE Slow prime $4 00@4 25 fair to good, $3 75@4 00 common $3 00@3 25 receipts, 312 shipments, 360

HOGS Firm receipts 1 400 shipments, 700 head Philadelphias $5 60@5 80 Yorkers, $5 40@5 60 common and light, $5 10@5 40

SHEEP Firm, fair to prime $3 75@4 25 fair to good $3 00@3 40 common $2 00@2 50 Lambs, $4 00@5 50 receipts 1 000 head shipments, 1,000 head

Chicago

CATTLE Choice to extra shipping, $4 80@4 90 mixed, $1 25@2 00 stockers and feeders $1 60@3 10

HOGS Fair to good, $5 00@5 40 mixed packers, $5 00@5 15, choice heavy $5 [illegible]

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

AN ADDRESS SENT OUT TO THE ORDER EVERYWHERE

A Protest Against the Unconstitutional and Arbitrary Methods By Which the Constitution of the Knights of Labor Has Been Altered—Other Labor Notes

WASHINGTON, July 21.—A number of prominent influential Knights of Labor, whose names cannot be divulged at present, but who would be readily recognized in the north and east as members in good standing, and among the most and devoted advocates of the labor cause, at a recent conference adopted the following address to the members of the order

"To the Knights of Labor Wherever Found

"GREETING—It is a well known fact that owing to the wide departure of the order from the fundamental principles upon which the Knights of Labor was founded, there has been a large decrease in its membership and believing that unless the general assembly to meet in October at Minneapolis, take measures to re-establish the ascendancy of those principles, there will be still further desertions that will seriously impair, if not destroy, the usefulness of the order, we take this means of protesting against the unconstitutional and arbitrary methods by which the constitution of the Knights of Labor has been altered, its fundamental principles nullified, new offices created, salaries increased, expenditures made, and assessments levied without authority of the members as provided by the constitution, thereby leading to oligarchic rule, and to the dissatisfaction of these earnest advocates of the cause of labor, who had hoped to find in this order a means of checking the irresponsible rule of privileged classes commonly known as monopolies, and of returning to a form of government resting upon the clearly expressed and recorded will of the majority, seeking, as such majority inevitably will eventually, when allowed its free determination and expression, the good of the whole people, and thereby the rights of the individual,

"We therefore, appeal to the members of the order to instruct their delegates to the general assembly to organize under the old constitution, and to take steps to submit to the members of the order, in such a manner as to satisfy all that a constitutional majority of the members voting have accepted or rejected, each clause, a constitution embodying the following

"First—The executive board to be, as its name indicates, the means of executing the will of the order, to collect, tabulate and publish reports and statistics, and the addresses of local and other officers and decisions of courts affecting the whole order, but not to have power to suspend any member or assembly of the order, but only to prefer charges before a court, to be provided for that purpose by the constitution

"Second—The members of the executive board and all officers to be amenable to trial by a court of a disinterested local, district or state assembly, or by a special court, that the order may have the effect to enforce obedience from everyone of its members

"Third—To prohibit any officer or member from inflicting his views or opinions on any subject whatever upon the order, except by having them first adopted by a local, district or state assembly, and then published as the opinions of such assembly, and not of the member, thus saving much valuable time both of the officers of the order, and of the assemblies, and conducing to the better transaction of the business of the order heretofore and now sadly neglected

"Fourth—To provide for the retention under proper safe guards, in the local or district assemblies, of all money not needed, for the absolutely necessary expenses of the general officers and their assistants

"Fifth—To recognize the right of local self government, with voluntary and not coerced co operation between the different organizations

"Sixth—To provide for appeals to the vote of the whole order on matters of general interest, or affecting the constitution, and to provide in the same manner to amendments to the constitution

"Seventh—To require itemized statements of receipts and expenditures with vouchers to be submitted by all executive officers or committees at least once a quarter, so that receipts may be verified and expenditures scrutinized by those whose money has been contributed

"In short, we ask as the only assurance of the continuance of the order, that the principle of the people ruling, and that our representatives serving with strict accountability be recognized, anything else means centralization of power, which is of the essence of monarchy, aristocracy and monopoly and contrary to the ends and aims of the order which was constituted to combat such tendencies A house divided against itself cannot stand He that would be the greatest among us, let him serve, and not attempt to rule"

Some of the most prominent members of several of the largest assemblies were identified with the address, and according to information gathered by the United Press on the subject, the document bids fair to create a great deal of interest in Knights of Labor circles throughout the entire country

Labor Convention

FALL RIVER, Mass, July 21.—The second days convention of District 30, Knights of Labor, opened at 10 o'clock in the morning As soon as possible the convention got down to business The matter of the Worcester lockout was the subject of discussion and occupied the greater part of the forenoon The statements heretofore made that the victimized members would not be supported after the lockout had been declared off, or that the responsibility of the bills incurred, would not be assumed by the knights is denied

After speeches were made by McNeill Foster, Litchman and James M Neil on the whole matter was referred to the present executive board with full power to settle all debts and expenses incurred in supporting this lot

A big fight is expected over the selection of two delegates to the Minneapolis National convention of the Knights of Labor A majority of the convention while indorsing Mr Powderly, are bitterly opposed to the continuance of Mr Litchman in office, and the fight will be made on that issue Senator Howard and A A Carlton will probably be chosen delegates

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

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STAR PUBLISHING CO. PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, - - - - JULY 23

A HASTY glance over the democratic platform adopted Thursday doesn't reveal anything especially rare except the general make-up of the document. Its hearty endorsement of the national administration is hardly sincere, we think, but it could not well have done otherwise, on this subject, however, no acts or features were specified. The usual stand is taken on tariff reduction, with the demand of the removal of internal revenues, except on liquors, the hated surplus must go. Sympathy is expressed for the Irish Home Rule cause and it is apparently very sincere—it ought to be. The cause of labor receives a clause that is meant to please, but it can not go far with those thoroughly posted. Immigration and the dangers thereof are alluded to rather indefinitely and the importation of contract labor is given a black eye, though existing laws have settled that matter as definitely as it ever will be. Foraker's administration is denounced, not because there is anything wrong about it but because such a denunciation is necessary to frame a platform. The purity of the ballot is alluded to as a great necessity but the plank on that subject is not so strong as it might be. Reference to Cincinnati and Columbus would have been specific and shown sincerity but it was left out. The plank on the liquor traffic is a very rotten one that is not even strengthened by a new splice. License is the old gag, because it is impossible and can never be attained—hence its safe adoption. The platform is sufficiently solid for the load it carries, however, and will stand for the campaign.

SOME fellow has worked the cat's paw racket on Phil Lunn and gotten him to sign a card whooping it up to the STAR, but we care not. Yes, Bob Kerr was a good man, sufficiently outspoken to say what he meant without dodging behind some individual who could no more write such a card than a toad could write a will. We have no regrets over what we have said about Bobby Kerr, if it did not require so much space we might reiterate them. The man who makes Phil Lunn talk about "carbuncles on the body politic" is doubtless endeavoring to get a position as a cancer on Kerr's body financial. Hence these tears.

ARTIFICIAL clouds were produced in a vineyard at Pagny, on the Franco-German frontier one night last month for the protection of the vines from frost. The signal was given to ignite liquid tar, which had been poured into tin boxes and pieces of solid tar which had been placed in the ground near the vines. Large clouds of smoke quickly enveloped the vineyard. The fires lasted for about two hours, but the smoke did not clear off till a considerable time after. The object of the experiment was completely gained, as not one young shoot was destroyed by the frost.

OUR own B. G. Young made the "biggest speech of the democratic State Convention in seconding the nomination of T. E. Powell. B. G. is a bigger man than Powell today, too, and is working to the front of the political caravan every year. In this connection, without disparagement to either of the above named gentlemen we observe that the able and shining lights of the party are either dropping out or deemed the hope so forlorn this year that they thought it useless to take an interest in convention.

A READER, a republican of course, wants to know how Tom Powell acquired the title of "general." Mr. Powell has been accredited that title to a considerable extent but whoever applied it to him stole it from his brother, thinking perhaps that so long as it was in the family no harm would be done. Thomas had the honor, however, to serve as a private volunteer for five months with the 8th O. V. I. and a like term as private with the 115th O. V. I.

RICHWOOD has tired of local prohibition and her council has repealed the ordinance that ousted the saloons. The citizens who were so strong in favor of the ordinance's passage did not have the sand to give it a just trial. Six months do not make a sufficient period to correctly judge such a law and no town is likely to be influenced by the action at that place.

SIM DONAVAN, the man who was very vigorously abused for wanting to tell who got Standard oil money for making Payne U. S. Senator, was Powell's right hand man. He has not been forgiven by the old gentleman with the broom for sweeping Augean stables but he is solid with the kids.

TOM POWELL is a candidate on the order of Cleveland—prior to his candidacy very few people have ever heard of him. The worst thing we could say of him is his lack of ability, for really we consider him very small potatoes for the office of Governor of Ohio.

NOW Tom Powell, who is doubtless a very clever fellow, will begin to hear of what a rascal he is. Old Miss Politics is a great lying gossip who is running night and day.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

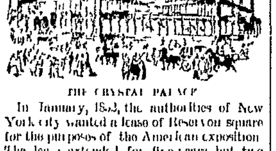
NEW YORK'S PRIDE IN 1855 RECALLED BY A DEATH

Christian E. Detmold and the Part He Played in the Furtherance of the Enterprise—Picture and Description of the Building—Detmold's Life

The death of Christian E. Detmold, who was the superintending architect and engineer of the New York Crystal Palace, has brought out reminiscences of that great enterprise. Mr Detmold established himself in New York when quite a young man. He was a native of Hanover, Germany. Although he almost at once established an excellent reputation as a civil engineer, his first great work and the one which brought him into prominence everywhere, was in connection with the American exposition.

This enterprise was conceived, no doubt, through the large number of Americans who attended the Crystal Palace exposition in England. Mr Detmold took a prominent part in all the agitation which preceded putting the idea of the American exposition in operation, and to him was due about all the success the ill fated venture attained. After the collapse of the exposition Mr Detmold went to Europe, and later made his residence in Paris.

Although the American Crystal Palace exposition was the cause at the time of remarkable agitation and discussion of the question in many ways by all the American newspapers, it is a singular fact that very little data is now obtainable about the enterprise. In securing a picture of the Crystal Palace, almost every source for obtaining it was exhausted, and when a small book by the architects of the building was obtained, which contains a cut of the palace, the librarian of the New York Mercantile library where it was secured, asked that great care be exercised in handling the book, and that it be returned promptly, as it was considered valuable.



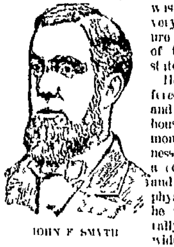
THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

In January, 1853, the authorities of New York city wanted a lease of Reservoir square for the purposes of the American exposition. The lease extended for five years, but two conditions were made, that the building should be constructed entirely of iron and glass, and that no single entrance fee should exceed fifty cents. In March of the same year the legislature granted a charter for the "Association for the exhibition of the industry of all nations." The inauguration of the palace was on July 14, 1853, when President Pierce delivered an address, and the musical and other exercises were of the most elaborate description.

For some time the Crystal Palace was a strong attraction to visitors. Theodore Sedgwick was the first president of the association. He resigned at the end of the year and was succeeded by P. T. Barnum, but that gentleman's untiring efforts did not put the association entirely on its feet. One of Mr Barnum's most successful moves was a reinauguration in May, 1854. Henry Ward Beecher and Elihu Burritt were orators and the reinauguration was conducted with great eclat throughout. The palace became a piece of dead property, however, in 1856. On Oct. 6, 1858, the building was totally destroyed by fire. There were several thousand people in the palace at the time the fire was discovered, but all escaped uninjured. The loss to exhibitors was about $500,000. It is supposed the fire was of incendiary origin.

The Late John F. Smyth

The death of John F. Smyth, ex-superintendent of the insurance department of the state of New York, removed a man who was at one time a very prominent figure in the politics of the Empire state.



JOHN F. SMYTH

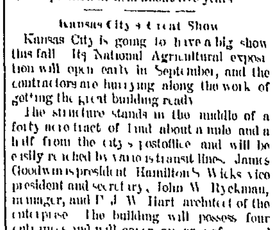
He had long suffered from dropsy and had not left his house for several months. This illness culminated in a congestive chill, and in his weak physical condition he was unable to rally. He leaves a widow and one son.

Mr Smyth was born in Glasgow in 1825, and in 1850 he came to this country. In 1866, through Mr Conkling's influence, Mr Smyth was made supervisor of internal revenue for the northern district of New York. In 1873 he was appointed postmaster of Albany. In 1876 he was elected a member of the Republican State committee, and in 1883 was chairman of that committee. In 1877 Mr Smyth was appointed superintendent of the insurance department by Governor Robinson, which position he held about five years.

Kansas City's Great Show

Kansas City is going to have a big show this fall. Its National Agricultural exposition will open early in September, and the contractors are hurrying along the work of getting the great building ready.

The structure stands in the middle of a forty acre tract of land about a mile and a half from the city's postoffice and will be easily reached by various transit lines. James Goodwin is president, Hamilton S. Wicks vice president and secretary, John W. Ryckman, manager, and F. J. W. Hart architect of the enterprise. The building will possess four entrances and will cover an area of ground 255 by 240 feet in extent. It will be of stone, brick, iron and glass in construction, and will be two stories in height.



KANSAS CITY EXPOSITION BUILDING.

The Fine Art hall will be located in the main tower, as also will the dining room and both apartments will be excellently lighted. A summer garden will be located on the top of the tower, while the basement will be given up to machinery. The main floor will be appropriately devoted to agriculture and [illegible].

Under one of the towers a press room will be fitted up and from it will be issued every day an exposition journal.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

His Sonnet

I wrote a sonnet and sent it thee—
 Didst thou peruse it, my jewel?
It came from above and its theme was love—
 Hath it made thy heart less cruel?
Distilled I through my soul its every word—
 Did they fail to touch thy spirit?
Or am I thine? Blest sweet mind in my quest,
 Do I soon favor inherit?

Yet all of my soul I could not write,
 Nor is art but wind and I own it
The love in my heart can the poet's art,
 Can't transfer be [illegible] writ
But far yea far, it outruns ten fold more
 Than I've striven to put in it
If my reason I've tried, now dearest, decide
 That I may be blest this minute.

Good man, I fear you've made a mistake,
 Your sonnet has just come over,
Of course I confess you're harping at me—
 That's about all I discover;
It is best to be plain with a friend,
 And speak your mind in good reason;
I've tried the thing through as best I could do,
 And failed to find rhyme or reason.
 William Lyle in Philadelphia Call

She Heaves in Sight

"Ship ahoy!"

"Where away?"

"To larboard."

"What colors does she fly?"

"A white lawn dress and a broad hat with blue ribbon."

"What is her figure head?"

"A custard pie and a cold chicken."

"All right. It's the Sunday School Picnic. She's been due for a fortnight."

"Yes. Run up a flag bearing a cute young man, with a girl's hat on his head."

"Aye, aye, sir, and a frosted cake with colored sugar sand all over it."—Dansville Breeze.

Who He Was

He strode into the dry goods store,
 His chin high up in air;
He [illegible] and looked about
 With proud and scornful stare.

The bland official spoke to him
 In most respectful way,
And asked him: What is it, my friend,
 You wish to see today?

"Now who the dickens may you be?"
 The youth he made reply.
"Why, I'm floor walker of this house.
 What do you wish to buy?"

"I don't want any floors, old man,
 You're standing in my road."
He pushed the walker to one side,
 And on he proudly strode.

"Stop! stop! my lad. I also am
 Floor mopper for the store."
And the old man seized that lofty youth
 And with him mopped the floor.
 Chicago Tribune.

Bad Smoking Material

Col Bowlegs—Death and furies! Who has been at my meerschaum?

Julius (the colored servitor)—Ain't seen nobody han'lin' it, sah.

Col Bowlegs—Confound it! It seems to be full of debris.

Julius (alarmed)—Fore de Lawd, I mus', I confess I smoked 'em, but I didn't use nothin' but Lone Jack. I wouldn't put no such stuff as 'day-bree' in any gen'leman's pipe.—Philadelphia Call.

A Woman's Reason

He asked me if I'd marry him;
 'Twas when he called last night;
With earnest tears his eyes were dim,
 But mine were shining bright.

He pleaded with me earnestly,
 Quite eloquent he grew,
While I was wondering if he'd see
 I wished that he'd get through.

He begged me for one little word
 Of hope—encouragement.
His eager arguments I heard,
 But how could I consent?

I know some girls would envy me,
 And most girls he'd bewitch,
But then, he'll never do, you see,
 Because he isn't rich.
 Somerville Journal.

Advantages of the East

Omaha Woman—Yes, poor dear, she went to live on a Kansas farm and lost her reason.

Eastern Woman—Why, what happened to her?

"Nothing. The doctors said she was driven crazy by the extreme loneliness of life on the prairies, but I suppose farm life must be pretty much the same everywhere."

"No, indeed. No one has any chance to get lonely on an eastern farm."

"Why, what people do you see there?"

"Tramps."—Omaha World.

The Passenger Agent's Lament.

Time was when I was stern and proud
 And when my air was haughty,
When all my views I spoke aloud
 In words severe and haughty.
Men walked with me and talked with me,
 And told me all their stories—
Their faces now I seldom see.
 Gone glimmering are my glories.

When land[illegible] lost attorneys come
 My throat is filled with lawdust,
The whole world has an aspect glum,
 My doll is stuffed with sawdust.
I am not now what I used to be,
 No guard is at my portal
I'm but a man of low degree,
 A very common mortal.
 Chicago Tribune.

Too Talented Hens

"Say, those eggs you brought me yesterday were over half bad and you told me positively that they were fresh laid ones."

"So they were fresh laid. But they may not have been made of the best material. I say that a hen who will throw herself to make first class eggs out of the very best material, when she knows they will bring only eleven cents a dozen, is not worthy of the name and brings everlasting ignominy upon her family escutcheon. My hens were not educated that way."—Dansville Breeze.

Tennyson at the Seaside

And I murmured in my blindness, 'Is it bliss
 (As along the sands of Coney
 We talked of matrimony)
That makes her color paler?' and I miss
 All the dainty little dancing
 Of the dimples that went prancing,
Like the gambols in the spring time of the lambs.
 But she said: 'No more chin music,
 It's enough to make one sick.
For gnawing at my vitals are—the clams.'
 New York Star.

Only a Question of Time

"It is only a question of time, I suppose," remarked Mr McGorgley as he boarded one of the old fashioned bobtailed cars which are still to be found in some primitive cities, "when the car companies won't be satisfied with making a man stagger down the aisle to put his fare in the box. I reckon in a few years they will provide each passenger with a bell punch and let them take turns in collecting the fares for the company."—Merchant Traveler.

Don't Be a Clam

You may not be a dandy nor a lady fingered dude,
Your coat may be in tatters and your manners rough and rude,
But still you ought to wear a buttonhole bouquet
To show that you appreciate Dame Nature's fine display.
 —Dansville Breeze.

PERSONAL MATTERS.

Hogarth's house at Chiswick is in a state of sad neglect.

Gen Buckner was at one time an editor at New Orleans.

Theodore Roosevelt is greatly interested in his Texas ranch.

James Russell Lowell is said to be aging rapidly in appearance.

Joseph H Choate now occupies his new antique house at Stockbridge, Mass.

Captain Jack Hussey who saved so many lives at Castle Garden, could not read.

Senator Stanford has a vineyard containing 5,000 acres, the largest in the world.

Will M Carleton, the poet, has been elected a trustee of the Hillsdale (Mich.) college.

Congressman Patrick A Collins, of Boston, has gone to Europe for a two months trip.

John Donaghue, the Boston sculptor, is making a life sized statue of John L. Sullivan.

The remains of M Thiers have recently been removed to a new grave at Pere la Chaise.

William O'Brien, the Irish editor, is separated from his wife. She was a soubrette actress.

Father Bigley, of Baltimore, who devoted all of his life to missionary work in that city, is dead.

Col Lamont says that a day's sojourn in the Adirondacks cost the presidential party only $2 per capita.

Erastus Wiman is described as quick and nervous, an indefatigable business man, approachable and a good speaker.

Judge Hilton's park at Saratoga now comprises 1,000 acres. It is said to be the handsomest private park in the country.

A Mercie, Paris, has been awarded the contract for the equestrian statue of Gen Robert E. Lee to be erected in Richmond.

Daniel McFarland, the slayer of Albert D Richardson, has been forced by poverty and ill health to accept quarters in the New York almshouse.

Solicitor McCue of the treasury department, has made $150,000 in real estate in Washington in the two years during which he has been a resident of that city.

R C Parker, of Battle Creek, Mich., has a $1 bill which was 113 years old last April, having been issued two years before the Declaration of Independence was signed.

Gen Boulanger's friends consider that his appointment to the command of the Thirteenth army corps of France is an unlucky omen for the belligerent ex war minister.

Mr Parnell's name is usually spoken in England and this country with the accent on the second syllable. But he and his closest friends accent it properly on the first syllable.

M Capoul, the tenor singer, boxed the ears of Edmund Stoullig, at a recent rehearsal in Paris for having spoken of his performance of the day before as a pitiful exhibition.

M A Menier, the French "chocolate king," who will spend the summer in this country, owns probably the finest yacht in France and on his way hither traveled in it from Havre to Hong Kong.

Will Fox, of Rochester, Mich., has a large turtle which, it is said, he is training to drive to harness. When hitched to a load it will already draw like a poultice, and in time will undoubtedly become very useful.

Rev Samuel Longfellow, the poet's brother, who was for several years in charge of a Unitarian church in Germantown, keeps up a regular correspondence from his Boston home with his friends in other cities.

Henry Labouchere thus criticises Holman Hunt's picture, "The Awakened Conscience": "In plain language I should say of this picture that it is the art of the nursery, the color of the jam pot and the sentiment of the Salvation army."

D W Dougherty, son of Daniel Dougherty, recently came near losing his life at a bull fight at Saragossa, Spain. The bull escaped from the pit and charged among the spectators, and Mr Dougherty narrowly escaped his horns.

Professor Tyndall gives this explanation of why so many eminent scholars have turned against Mr Gladstone: "Trained," he says, "in the veracities of nature, they have small tolerance for the sophistries of the English home rule leader."

Rev E Walpole Warren, the new rector of Holy Trinity, New York, who has been 'called' from England, is the son of the author of 'Ten Thousand a Year,' the legal novel which caused such a sensation some years ago.

Professor Henry Drummond has been engaged to lecture at the Chautauqua and Framingham assemblies. Professor Drummond is well known to the literary world through his "Natural Law of the Spiritual World," and is also an admired lecturer on science.

General Stephen Thomas, of Shenandoah valley fame, was in Boston and assisted in the Bunker Hill anniversary celebration by firing off one of the big guns mounted behind the old breastworks occupied by the colonial troops. Both his grandfathers took part in the revolution on the American side.

The bishop of Ossory, who composed a hymn for the queen's jubilee, won a prize for a poem on the queen's accession in 1837. It is told that on that occasion, eager to learn the result of his effort he rushed into the presence of the dons without his cap and gown, for which breach of discipline he was fined at the very moment of hearing of his triumph.

Mr Edison the inventor, will eat a beef steak only in meat. He likes all kinds of vegetables, and for dessert always takes fruit, strawberries being favorites. It only takes him a few minutes to eat dinner. Soups are omitted from his table. When Mr Edison uses the telephone he fairly shocks whoever receives his message by talking very loudly. Being slightly deaf he does not appreciate the high pitch of his own voice.

WHEELING AND WHEELMEN

Over a half million bicycles are in use in England.

About 150,000 bicycles are in use in the United States.

The bicycle is used in the English postal service.

The bicycle is quite popular with elderly men in Europe.

Three of the powers use the bicycle for military purposes.

There are 15,000 bicyclists in New York state, 2,000 of them in New York city.

FIGURES FROM BROOKLYN.

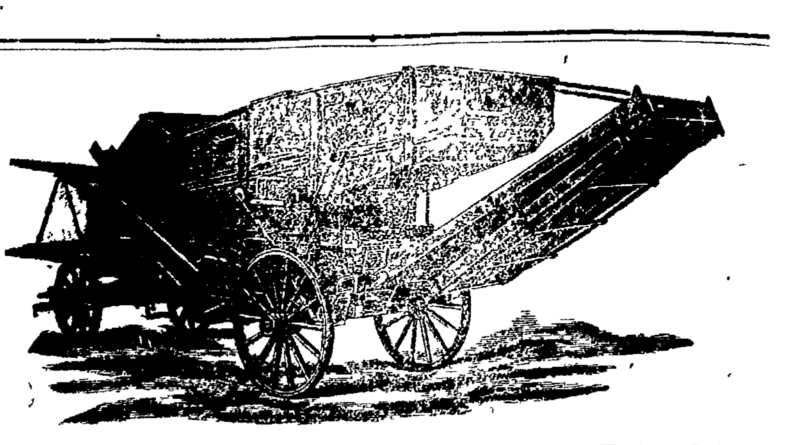
There are 21 churches in Brooklyn.

The Smith families in Brooklyn number 1,817.

Brooklyn's directory contains 182,017 names.

Brooklyn's population is estimated to be 910,000.

During the past seven years 8,660 persons between the ages of 21 and 50 were arrested for misdemeanors in Brooklyn. The persons arrested between the ages of 51 and 60 years were in number 322.



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A Curious Floating Island.

Henry's Lake is one of the wonders of the Rocky mountains. Directly on the summit of the continental divide, in a depression or gap called Targee's pass, is a body of water that was given the above name in honor of an old trapper who made his home on its borders for several years in the enjoyment of sweet solitude.

Henry's Lake is in oval shape and has an area of forty square miles. It is entirely surrounded by what seems to be solid land, and one readily concludes that it has no outlet. On the west side lies a level meadow which floats on the water, and the hidden outlet is beyond it. Near the rim of the basin, which at no distant day must have been the pebbly beach of the lake, is a shallow pool, out from which flows a creek—the source of the north fork of Snake river.

A species of blue joint grass of luxuriant growth floats upon the water and sends out a mass of large hollow white roots, which form a mat so thick and firm that a horse can walk with safety over the natural pontoon. The decayed vegetation adds to the thickness of the mat and forms a mold in which weeds, willows and small trees take root and grow. Back from the new border the new land is firm and supports pine and aspen trees of small growth.

An island of the same turf formation floats about the lake. The floating body of land is circular and measures 300 feet in diameter. A willow thicket thrives in the center, interspersed with small aspens and dwarf pines. The little trees catch the breeze and are the sails that carry the island on its orbit. One evening it was within a stone's throw of our camp. At daylight next morning it was five miles away.—Cor San Francisco Examiner.

One of Dumas' Stories

Dumas loved to laugh at the expense of English stiffness and reserve. One of his best stories was this: One day Victor Hugo and I were invited to dine with the Duke of Decazes. Among the guests were Lord and Lady Palmerston—of course this happened before the February revolution. At midnight tea was handed around. Victor Hugo and I were sitting side by side, chatting merrily. Lord and Lady Palmerston had arrived very late and there had consequently been no opportunity to introduce us before dinner, after dinner it seems it was forgotten. English custom consequently, did not allow us to be addressed by the illustrious couple. All at once young Decazes comes up to us and says: "My dear Dumas, Lord Palmerston begs you will leave a chair free between you and Victor Hugo."

I hastened to do as he wished. We moved away from each other and placed an empty chair between us. Thereupon enters Lord Palmerston, holding the hand of his wife, leads her up to us and invites her to sit down on the empty chair—all this without saying a word. "My lady," he said to his wife, "what time have you?" She looked at her watch and answered: "Thirty five past twelve." "Well, then," said the great minister, "remember well that this day, at thirty five minutes past twelve, you were sitting between Alexander Dumas and Victor Hugo, an honor which you probably never will enjoy again in your lifetime." Then he offered his arm again to his wife and took her back to her seat without saying a word to us—because we had not been presented!—Cor Home Journal.

Henry Clay and Kossuth

Henry Clay, at the urgent request of Kossuth, granted him an interview at his room at the National hotel on the afternoon of January 9, 1852. Mr Clay had dressed himself, and, perhaps for the last time, stood erect to meet the Magyar. He received the visitor with all his characteristic courtesy and cordiality, but said: "Governor Kossuth, a dying man stands before you to protest against your doctrine of intervention." Kossuth replied in terms that affected Mr Clay to tears, and both giving way to unrestrained emotion, they parted—to meet not again.—Ben Perley Poore's Letter.

Secrets at Bootblacking

A New York professional bootblack says: Now, you see, I employ a dozen boys, and they are always busy. To what do I attribute my success? Gentlemanly manners and a good shine. When it was found that courtesy was the rule in my place my business increased. I pay my shiners, who are worthy colored men and boys, $1 a day. Many, however, who make themselves agreeable to customers and do good work often earn nearly double the sum. The work performed is pleasant.—Chicago Times.

Bituminous Rock

Among the peculiar resources of Santa Cruz, Cal., is a large body of bituminous rock. This covers about 1,000 acres and the layer is from ten to fifty feet thick. A large part of the main street and sidewalk of the place has been coated with this. They first cover the street with a solid bed of stone, roll it, and then cover this with a coating of this rock, slightly heated so that it will flow. Although only one inch thick, this coating resists heavy pressure, and is more desirable than asphaltum.—Boston Budget.

"Why do you wear your low necked dress to the theatre?" asked a sensible woman of her butterfly sister. "To please the men, of course," was the vain reply. "And don't you think you would succeed better," said the other, "if you removed your hat instead of your waist?"—The Judge.

Brass Signs and Door Plates.

New ways of making a living continue to present themselves. The professional brass sign polisher dropped in to solicit a job from me this week. He carried his kit under his arm and was willing to contract to keep the brass sign which I might own but do not, dazzling to the eye for a fixed sum per month. He looked as if the trade was not a bad one, for he was decently dressed and jingled some money in his pocket. I saw him next day busy on a store front where there are seven signs and noticed that he worked quite expeditiously and effectively. As brass signs tarnish over night and are as numerous as wooden ones once were here, I should not be astonished if my visitor died a millionaire.

Speaking of brass signs, how completely the door plate has gone out of fashion. When I came to New York to work for a living a door plate was as essential an insignia of gentility as a bank account, and shops where they were sold were to be found everywhere. On the residence streets of the better class at a certain hour every morning you would see a servant on every stoop polishing the plate up before its owner had his breakfast. The door plate was with us what the marble front step is to the Philadelphian. Philadelphia's front steps are there yet. Our door plates have become things of the past, found only on old fashioned houses without pretensions to style. Their places have probably been taken by the coats of arms which fashionable New York now pays a clever Frenchman to invent or borrow for it.—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

He Wanted to Say.

"I came in here a few weeks ago," said a stranger to the proprietor of a place on Michigan avenue, "to buy some candy, and a cross eyed woman with a stuck up nose"—

"That woman, sir, was my wife," replied the proprietor as he moved along the counter.

"Ah! Excuse me! But there was a girl here. She was a tall, slab sided young woman with red hair, and had freckles all over"—

"That was my daughter, sir, and how dare you talk that way?"

"Oh, it was! Beg your pardon, sir—beg a dozen pardons. The boy that waited on me had a mouth as big as a pumpkin pie, and I don't believe he knew enough to last him over"—

"That was my son, sir! Have you come in here to deliberately insult my family?" shouted the proprietor.

"Your son, eh? Beg more pardons—lots of pardons. What I wanted to say was"—

"You get out! You came here to give me a hit about an old man with dyed whiskers who had married his third wife and walked with a game leg, and I won't stand it! Go right out or I'll do you mortal injury inside of a minute!"—Detroit Free Press.

The Fascinating Gypsy Woman

I marvel if there exists another of human kind so wise in all unwisdom, so knowing in all that beclouds others, so cunning in all that is valueless to the world, so adept in all that bewilders the ignorant, so keen in all that blunts and dulls those that yield to her spells, so fascinating in all that which, sorted and sifted for human service, is so utterly trivial and unwholesome. In contemplating the gypsy woman through years of study, I have never been able to get away from the notion of her likeness to a splendid wild animal, a leopard or a tigress, trained to matchless demureness and humility by some Hindoo magician, still under the lash of the black art master, capable of strangest attraction in wondrous eyes and supple movement, and possessing a charm of mystery, of power, of suppressed ferocity and a deadly fascination which magically sways and holds in such subtle ways as can only be felt, and can never be told. Thing of the night and mystery she certainly is. Human, as we weigh humanity, she is not.—Edgar L. Wakeman's Letter.

The "Buckeye" and the "Papaw"

Originally Arkansaw had 40,000 square miles of timber land and about 900 square miles of prairie. She has no need of an "arbor day" yet. Among her trees are some which have peculiar properties, the Ohio buckeye for instance. The fruit and roots of this tree are used by Indians on their fishing excursions. They put the roots and fruit in a bag, and drag the latter through the water. In an hour or so the fish rise to the surface dead. Cattle die after eating of the fruit or leaves. Man eats the fruit of the papaw, hogs won't. Ropes and mats are made of its bark. The fruit and bark of the bay tree are used for medicinal purposes. They are supposed to be a cure for rheumatism and intermittent fever.—New York Times.

Repairing Old Books

"Sixpence per complete hole" is said to be the price which a young woman in England charges for repairing worm eaten books, each leaf being laboriously worked over.

Motion of the Stars

An instance of the value of photography in detecting the relative motion of stars is given by M de Gothard. Comparison of a recent photograph with measures recorded by Vogel in 1867-69 appears to show that cluster 4,441 G C contains an eleventh magnitude star which has changed its position relatively to the other stars to the extent of 2.5 seconds a year.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Mrs. Mina Beles stated to the Columbus police that her aged mother, living alone had been assaulted by a farm hand named Huston. The old lady is in a critical condition.

Robert Halbert sat on the Lake shore road at Norwalk anb had his head knocked off by the fast train. Halbert came from Millington, Ill.

We Tell You Positively

that Simmons Liver Regulator will rid you of dyspepsia, purify your system, enable you to sleep well, prevent malarial diseases and give you a brisk and vigorous feeling. It acts directly on the liver and kidneys, cleansing, purifying, invigorating and fortifying the system against disease. It will break up chills and fever and prevent their return—yet entirely free from calomel or quinine.

Grocer Good's little boy was rolling an empty gasoline barrel on the sidewalk at Xenia. The barrel struck a match and exploded instantly, badly burning the boy.

Four years ago young Mrs Gaunce was bitten by a dog in Pennsylvania. Saturday, at Fort Recovery, she was seized with hydrophobic spasms and died in a few hours.

Itches of the skin causing torture and loss of sleep, is banished by Skin Success Soap.

Hereditary taint is often disclosed by a diseased skin. Skin Success Soap expedites a cure. The Ointment is a marvel of healing.

Eczema of face, scalp or body speedily cured by the unfailing Skin Success ointment. The purity of skin maintained by Skin Success Soap.

Frank Davis, son of a prominent Cincinnatian, drowned in the Ohio while bathing. Ed Cronin, a laborer went down from a skiff that was overturned by a steamer.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it.

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

In all cases of pimply eruptions the salutary effect of Skin Success Soap is quickly apparent.

Cheap soaps have no prophylactic properties. Skin Success Soap has medical and sanative elements never before used. It cleanses and heals.

The hot weather is showing its effects here by increased sickness. Cholera infantum is playing havoc among the little ones, and lest care is exercised, the older ones will be suffering contemporaneous diseases. One hundred infants are dying daily in New York.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

If a man springs a warm weather chestnut on you, deal kindly with him. The burning sunshine may have affected him. Remember the Golden Rule.

Use Skin Success Soap and skin eruptions of children will be prevented and the skin kept spotless.

Skin Success Ointment has cured large numbers of stubborn cases of skin and scalp disorder. Skin Success Soap clears and stimulates the skin.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

Georgia legislators are still in session and venting fiery statesmanship despite the hot weather. It seems that southern oratory cannot be sealed and the only hope of it ceasing is that the warm sun may melt the retorts that are generating it.

Skin Success Soap is carefully medicated, and specially adapted for treating all diseases of the skin.

Read the guaranty on which Hill's Peerless Cough Syrup is sold. No cure, no pay. J. Denison & Co.

Can't Sleep Nights is the complaint of thousands suffering from Asthma, Consumption, Coughs, etc. Did you ever try Acker's English Remedy? It is the best preparation known for all Lung Troubles, sold on a positive guarantee at 10c., 50c.

H. C. HOBERMAN & Co., Druggists.

LIFE IN THE SADDLE.

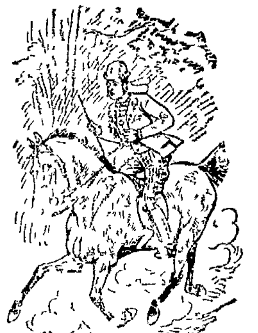
SOMETHING ABOUT THE WAY PEOPLE RIDE.

Horseback Exercise Almost a Thing of the Past in the East and North, While It is Still Very Common in the South and West

If you are an eastern man you will be surprised should you make a trip west or south, by the number of men and women you will see on horseback. If you reside south or west, and you travel north or east, you will be struck by the fact that few people are to be seen in the saddle.

And when you have taken note of the facts you will ask "Why?"

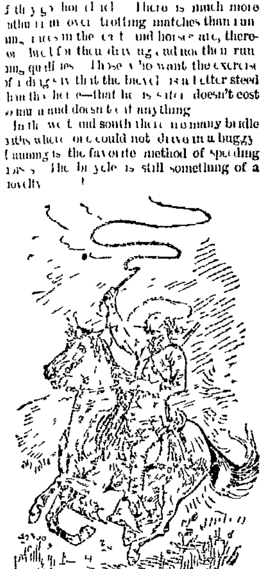
The answer to your short question is a complex one.



QUITE ENGLISH, YOU KNOW

In the east the country roads are everywhere fitted for the light buggy. One can drive to town or to church and run less chance of spoiling his Sunday clothes than if he went on horseback. The young lover can sit close beside his sweetheart in a buggy, and he can't if they go horseback. There is much more enthusiasm over trotting matches than running races in the east, and horses are, therefore, bred for their driving and not their running qualities. Those who want the exercise of riding say that the bicycle is a better steed than the horse—that he is safer, doesn't cost so much and doesn't eat anything.

In the west and south there are many bridle paths where one could not drive in a buggy. Running is the favorite method of speeding horses. The bicycle is still something of a novelty.

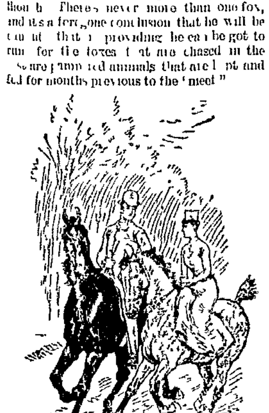


WESTERN STYLE

But there is some horseback riding east, and there are plenty of buggies south and west. And while riding is perhaps slowly but none the less certainly decreasing west and south it is as surely coming into favor again in the east.

But it is only the well to do—in the cities, the wealthy—who can afford horseback exercise east. A poor man in an eastern city who would keep a horse solely for saddle use would be bothered to find the wherewithal to pay his butcher and his baker and his gas man. And if he keep a horse for business purposes he will drive him, of course, and a horse that is steadily driven is unfit to be ridden.

"It's English to ride" however, and so all well-to-do in the cities ride. Hunt clubs are organized, and tame foxes are chased with hounds and horses. An eastern fox hunt is, at all like a similar diversion in less commercial and less materially wealthy regions though. There's never more than one fox, and it's a foregone conclusion that he will be caught, that is providing he can be got to run, for the foxes that are chased in the east are pampered animals that are kept and fed for months previous to the "meet."



IN THE PARK

The great fad among eastern swells who ride nowadays is the English method. It involves the rising in the saddle of the rider at every step of the horse. And if the rider can "show daylight" between himself and the horse he is considered "quite English." Whether the "English" rider is as graceful as his western brother is a question. And the "Anglomaniacs" of New York and Boston have noted with alarm that just as they have learned to spring upon their toes at just the proper moment the Prince of Wales and his Royal mother and of course all the toadies of England, have fallen to admiring the western style of riding close to the horse practiced by Buffalo Bill and his Wild West troupe.

But we shouldn't cavil at horseback riding, no matter why the rider rides, for it's a glorious exercise, and there's no prettier picture in the world than a young gallant and his "faire ladye" out riding "in the park," that is, if they know how to ride.

His Title to the Land.

A friend of mine, Hugo Craig, a graduate of Oxford, told me a story once, which I have since seen in The Overland Monthly, regarding a claim to a title.

At a "land court" a middle aged Maori appeared and made a long speech giving the reason why a title of a certain piece of land should be given to him. An old, grizzled Maori had listened without saying a word. At last, as the younger man was about finishing his speech, he inquired:

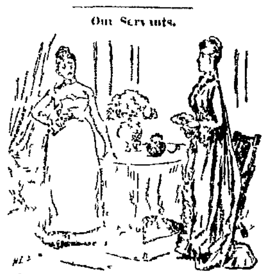
"Where are my ancestors buried, but in this land where I was born?"

When he had ended the old man cater slowly arose, and throwing off everything but a waistcloth, he bounded across the room and addressed the court, saying:

"I have listened with disgust and contempt to the words of this tutua (nobody). What claim can he have on this land? I conquered long ago the people and lived on that land when he was a small child, and the mistake I then made was in permitting him to live! And he asks: 'Where are his ancestors buried?' I tell him and show him. Here! here!—patting his stomach with his left hand. 'His ancestors are here. I ate them and that is my title to the land!'"

No better or stronger title to native land can be brought before the native land courts than the above described "Title by Digestion."—Brookline News.

Our Servants.



Mistress—Nora, I would like to have you wear this cap.

Nora O'Dowd—A cap is it? A cap you're wantin' me to wear? One uv thim things loike a doily shtuck on the top uv me head! Sure the next thing you'd be axin' me to be coachman for the baby, I'd as lave be drivin' a pig to the market wid a rope to his leg as do the loikes o' that.—Harper's Bazar.

They Went Back and Lied.

Said Buffalo Bill to an American who saw him recently in London:

"Before I got into the show business, as you must have suspected, I conducted—that's the word now—a great many parties of noble young Englishmen all through the Black Hills, the Yellowstone country, the Little Missouri and Little Big Horn countries. Well, they were mostly quiet, good natured fellows, that kept no shooting to get skins, antlers and such like for them, and I pride myself on keepin' them out o' trouble with Injuns and grizzlies and such. I find these quiet chaps have come home and figured as heroes of every kind of scrimmage, every skin was the natural focus of a stack of lies, and every horn is hung with a dime novel of the most sensational kind. And I'm expected to back 'em all up and add more gory particulars. It's rough on an honest frontiersman, but I do it." What, sustain wholesale lies? "Wal, this way," said Bill with a faint blush, "it's mostly a young gal with loving eyes who's been lied to, that asks me, and I ain't got it in me to take her vision away from her, and then," he added in a dreamy way, "it's all goin' to help the show."—Dakota Bell.

Couldn't Reasonably Expect It.

He popped his head cautiously inside of our sanctum door, just as we were starting out on an important leading article, and mentally cursing the innate perversity of a stubborn steel pen and a bottle of limpid, mucilaginous, mud colored ink.

"Don't want no lead pencils today, do you?" he equivocally sang out.

"Come in, my man," was our encouraging response, "let's look at 'em, what do they cost?"

"Ten cents a dozen," was the answer in a seductive persuasive tone of voice.

After paying for our purchase, we cautiously inquired:

"Do you think they'll write?"

The vender of confined plumbago shrugged his shoulders and made truthful response:

"The pencil tool good enough, but you certainly couldn't expect them to write at that price."—Detroit's Sunday National.

"Mum's the Word."

"Fa-ther! fa-ther!" shouted the son of a Pennsylvania farmer as he rushed into the house, "it's come!"

"What?"

"Natural gas!"

"Hesh! William, don't yell so loud."

"But we've struck it—me and Jim—down behind the barn."

"Well, shet right up or the old woman will hear you. Not a word to her, William—not a whisper! The year we struck oil I had to buy her two calico dresses, and when we found coal she struck for a pair of shoes. If she hears of this she'll want a $2 shawl, and like enough a pair of them red stockings. Mum is the word, William."—Wall Street News.

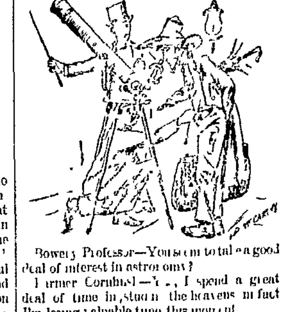
Pure Blood.

Mrs. Bondclipper—Doctor, what do you think is the matter with me?

Doctor—I am inclined to think your blood is not pure. I'll have to give you something to purify your blood.

Mrs. Bondclipper, haughtily—You are probably not aware that I belong to one of the old Dutch families of New York.—Texas Siftings.

Evident Loss of Time



Bowery Professor—You seem to take a good deal of interest in astronomy?

Farmer Cornhusk—Yes, I spend a great deal of time in studying the heavens; in fact I'm losing valuable time this moment.

Bowery Professor (sotto voce)—Yes, I know you are.—Texas Siftings.

Excuses Exhausted

Ve been a swimmin'. Oh no, mother,
I das'ent, I'll eat you once it.
My hair wet? Oh, yes; that Tom Sother,
He pumped on me by accident.
How'd my coat get that mud? I'll dirt?
Oh, that's from playin' in the ditch.
What! Me got on Tom Sother's shirt?
You've got me now, that Got the switch!
—Boston Beacon.

FOR KERAMICAL MANIACS.

There's joy without canker or cark,
There's a pleasure eternally new—
'Tis to gloat on the glaze and the mark
Of china that's ancient and blue;
Unchipped all the centuries through
It has passed, since the chime of it rang,
And they fashioned it, figure and hue,
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.

These dragons (their tails you remark
Into bunches of gillyflowers grew)
When Noah came out of his ark
Did these lay in wait for his crew?
They snorted, they snapped and they slew,
They were mighty of fin and of fang,
And their portraits Celestials drew
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.

Here's a pot with a cot in a park,
In a park where peach blossoms blew,
Where the lovers eloped in the dark,
Lived, died and were changed into two
Bright birds that eternally flew
Through the boughs of the may as they sang;
'Tis a tale was undoubtedly true,
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.

ENVOY

Come snarl at my ecstasies, do,
Kind critic, your tongue has a twang,
But a sage never never needed a shrew
In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.
—Andrew Lang in Detroit Free Press.

BURDETTE.

Witty and Incisive Comments on Current Topics.

A Kentucky farmer has trained a lot of monkeys to work in his hemp fields. Well, one soweth, another reapeth. Many a man has reaped a harvest of hemp because of monkeying around too much.

CLOSE AFTER HIM.

The great American condor lays its eggs on the surface of rocks 15,000 feet above the level of the sea. That's pretty high for eggs, but at the latest market quotations the common American hen wasn't very far below the condor. A rise of another cent or two a dozen will put the hen on top.

A COLD PLACE FOR EMPERORS.

Scientists note a great diminution of forest trees in Russia and say it is because the climate is growing colder all the time. Russia has always been a cold place to grow treason. That is to say, it has the Siberiest climate in the world. Now don't say that's Don thin, my son. Neva be Volga, even for the sake of Russia in a joke. There now, take the combination and run it out. I like to see you amuse yourself.

RIGHT ON TIME.

"I'm sorry I can't accommodate you Mr. Paperwait," said Mrs. McKettel, shaking her head resolutely, as she often did of a Saturday evening, "but all my boarders settle weekly, my motto is 'Pay as you go.'" "Oh, yes," exclaimed Paperwait, cheerfully, "so is mine, so is mine. But I'm not going yet, you know, I'll be here six months yet." And a happier man never vetoed a bill.

A REGULAR PINNACLE

After leaving the railway station, which was in the middle of a prairie, the travelers drove down hill half a day and at sunset halted at Summit heights, the new summer resort. "Great Scott!" roared the indignant tourists, "is this basin your idea of a mountain? Your prospectus says your house is 1,300 feet above the level of the sea." "So it is, gents," replied Barabbas, the host, for it was he, "so it is, above the level of the Dead Sea. That's nigh about 1,400 feet lower than the bottom of the ocean, I reckon." And when the tourists thought upon their homes in the Catskills which they had abandoned in search of summer board, they lifted up their voices and wept, whereupon Barabbas charged them extra bus fare for expressing emotion. And it was so.

BEYOND THE BREAKERS

"This is Pure Old Government Rio, is it, Mr. Lightweight?" asked the customer.

"Oh, yes," replied the grocer, "that's coffee from Coffeeville."

"But you charge as much for it as you did last week, and I have been told that the panic in the coffee market had reduced the price greatly."

"Oh yes, I know," said the honest grocer, abstractedly removing a handful of grains from the scales to make them weigh more, "but you know a break in the coffee market has no effect on the price of chicory. There you are, 17 cents a pound, and as you're an old customer I've put up five pounds for $1, the nutmegs 11 cents, soap 18, yeast cakes 4, clothespins 27—that was a $2 bill you gave me? Yes, yes $1.81 out of $2, yes, yes, 11 cents, here you are, much obliged, call again. Oh no, we make no charge for delivering goods."

ALL OUT FOR WAYBACK!

"Oh, Rowena," exclaimed Voltigern Tapemeasure, dropping on his knees without a struggle, "your beauty fires my heart"—"My daughter," said old Hengist Wheatcorner, entering the room, "I will divide the contract with you, I will fire the rest of him." Which he did.

WITH ONE B OUT

We have received a prospectus of "Seven Gables," which is the name of a girls' school. It is an excellent school, but we don't take much stock in the new spelling reform that leaves out one of all double letters.

A PILGRIMAGE OF SIGHTS

"Life has been for me a succession of sad blows," said Mr. Breather. "Ah!" said the new pastor, sympathetically. "Yes, indeed," replied the parishioner, "I've had the asthma twenty two years."

MIDSUMMER MADNESS

"Bring hither, bring hither my red bandbox,
Bring hither my bandbox green,
And my bandbox brown from London town
And my box of silvern sheen.

"And it's oh for my trunk of leather tough
And my trunk of oak ribbed zinc,
And my trunk so tough of canvas stuff,
That will bulge, but will not shrink.

"Oh, pile them high with the robes I wear,
Till their lids they overflow,
My lord he will stare and eke he will swear,
But in they will have to go."

"Oh waly, waly, my ladye fair,
Now whither and will ye flee?"
"To Mount Saint Bushallof Worri Ancair
On Coney Isle—by the Sea."

They have seized her boxes one and all,
In the Tavern Lafitte de Kidd,
And loudly for help the porters call,
As they stack them up in entry and hall,
And pile them high against bulkhead and wall,
But wherever they stow them, great and small,
Far out of her reach they are slid.

Her room is a cell a fathom long,
Her bed is a thing of fears,
Where all night long the noiseless song
Of the wingless bird she hears.

And her lord he lies in a hallway lone
On a sleep destroying cot,
Where she hears him groan in a wrathful tone
"It's"—(Hush!) "It's" (sh! Hush!)—"hot!"

And all this time in their home in town,
A mansion of cool gray stone,
There are peaceful glooms in seventeen rooms,
Where the burglar sleeps alone.
—Brooklyn Eagle.

More Unjust Discrimination

Omaha Girl—Oh! oh!

Chicago Girl—What's the matter?

"That man winked at me."

"That handsome man over there?"

"Yes, the brute."

"Brute, I should say he was a brute. He didn't even look at me."—Omaha World.

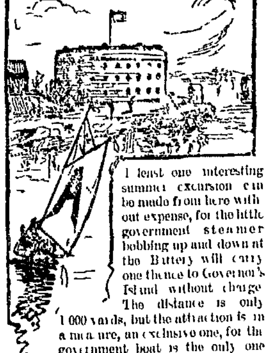
GOVERNOR'S ISLAND.

THE SEAT OF THE MILITARY AUTHORITIES OF NEW YORK

A Visit Paid to Castle William, the Tumble Down Fort on the Isle—Military Prisoners Who Have Committed Small Offenses—Reticence of Soldiers

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 11.



At least one interesting summer excursion can be made from here without expense, for the little government steamer bobbing up and down at the Battery will carry one thence to Governor's Island without charge. The distance is only 1,000 yards, but the attraction is in a measure, an exclusive one, for the government boat is the only one that is allowed to land on that sacred soil, sixty two acres in all, admirably adapted for 1,000 military purposes, but now devoted to the use of the military department of the Atlantic and of the New York arsenal in storing useless and dismounted cannon, shot, powder, etc., to keeping up a dilapidated and useless fort and an alleged castle on the northwest, which as seen from passing boats seems formidable indeed, but which on investigation shows to be a rickety and tumble down affair which any modern ironclad could raze in short order. Castle William is a standing monument to the man who invented the word "bluff."

Fort Columbus is a more formidable work at the center of the island, occupied by about 100 men, two batteries of artillery, who "play soldier" to their hearts content. That to be stationed on Governor's Island is the dream of half the military men of the country is evidence that the surroundings are pleasant and the duties light, but that the military station which commands the port of the metropolis is not a more formidable defense and less beautiful play ground will be the first cause of wonderment to the tourist visiting the spot.

But everything is beautiful, even the short ride in the bobbing little steamer is delightful, affording a glorious view of shipping, water front, the great bridge and the spires and towers of the surrounding cities. Near the landing are imposing piles of ball and shot, black and suggestive rows of dismal looking guns, sentries pacing back and forth about the buildings in bright uniforms. Gen. Schofield's residence is the most conspicuous of several buildings on the left, almost shut from view by the mass of vines, shrubbery and trees about it.

Paved and shaded roadways lead through the grounds. The bustle of commerce has nothing to represent it, nor is there anything to suggest a place frequented by pleasure seekers. Only three persons went over in the little steamer with me, and five or six were with me on the return trip, several of them ladies who live in the city. The occasional soldiers or bandmen one meets look curiously on the visitor and seem to like to gossip if not in view of comrades, but are reticent in the extreme if on duty or in squads. At the grim old castle a sentry paces back and forth before the door.

"Can one go in?" I asked.

"Only to the door."

"Are military offenders confined within?"

"Yes."

"How many?"

"I don't know."

"What are their offenses?"

"I don't know."

We were allowed a peep at the crumbling old amphitheatre within, a queer old rookery, with galleries around it from which the prisoners enter their cells. So far as I can learn the present prisoners are only minor offenders—serving out terms for drunkenness, desertion, etc. Eleven or twelve thousand Confederate prisoners were kept here at one time when the rebellion was in progress. It must have been an odious pen for, although the sun streams down into the amphitheatre and the air is good within the walls, yet it is hard to surmise where so many men could be decently lived.

In the moat of Fort Columbus several prisoners were mowing down the luxuriant grass under armed guards who were badgering each other and laughing heartily as we approached, but who separated at once as I walked up to the party and were at once intently engaged in the laudable work of watching every movement of their charges. Not to be put off I pursued one of them.

"Are these men prisoners?" I asked.

"Yes."

"For any serious offense?"

"No."

"What did they do?"

"I don't know."

"Would they try to escape if you were to leave them?"

"No."

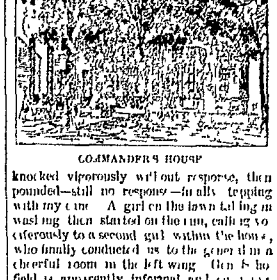
"You are sure they wouldn't?"

"Yes."

"Then why do you guard them?"

The fellow's eyes didn't twinkle a bit as he said "I don't know," and moved off.

Gen. Schofield's house has a wide piazza in front, approached by stairs. The door was partially ajar, showing part of a wide, hospitable hall, with oiled floor and tiger skin rug. There is no bell, and I knocked vigorously without response, then pounded—still no response—finally tapping with my cane. A girl on the lawn talking in washing then started on the run, calling vociferously to a second girl within the house, who finally conducted us to the general in a cheerful room in the left wing. Gen. Schofield is apparently informal and easy going, rubicund, stout, with gray hair and white side whiskers. "We could have carried away all your possessions," I said, when he incidentally spoke of the delay. "They would not have made you wealthy," he replied.



COMMANDER'S HOUSE

The general chatted easily about various things, but did not desire to say anything exhaustive about military offenders and their punishment. Examination of the revised statutes would be best for that.

"All the prisoners here," he said, "have committed minor offenses."

"How many have you?"

"I don't know."

Prisoners here are from any part of the army in this section, the general informed us. The largest military prison is Fort Leavenworth and a third place is at San Francisco, but for crimes soldiers are sent to the penitentiaries.

Brooklyn is about the same distance from Governor's Island that New York is, but the former is not favored with any mode of reaching the military stronghold without crossing to New York. The Indian name for Governor's Island was Pagganck, afterward called Nutten Island by the early settlers from the nuts that were located here by the Dutch colonists. In some way it became a plot of ground for the use of the successive governors, hence its present name. In 1775 fortifications were begun, but they were of little consequence. The British garrisoned the island under Gen. Howe. Governor Clinton leased it in 1784, and a hotel and race course was built upon it. In 1794 £30,000 was devoted to improving the fortifications, and at one time the students of Columbia college worked in a body on the fortifications. In 1806 Fort Jay was replaced by the present fortification, Fort Columbus. In 1811 Castle William was completed. That it should be succeeded in turn by something modern and substantial there is no doubt.

CLARENCE CHADWICK.

NATHANIEL MACON

A Consistent, Just but Almost Forgotten Public Man.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHAMPAIGN, Ills., July 12.—In the year 1828 Nathaniel Macon attained the age of three score and ten, the limit of manly life, the psalmist tells us. At this date Macon was just in the middle of the third senatorial term conferred upon him by the North Carolina legislature, but having long before made a resolution to retire from public life at the age of 70, he very promptly resigned his seat.

To those who urged him to remain till the end of his term, and insisted that his mind was as good as ever, he replied that his mind was good enough to let him know that he must quit office before his mental powers quit him.

When American independence was declared Macon was 18 years of age and a student at Princeton college. At this time a body of American troops was doing duty on the Delaware, and Macon joined this force, did duty with it for a season, but ultimately resumed his studies at Princeton.

In 1778 the southern states were overrun by the British armies. In this emergency Macon returned to North Carolina, joined a military company from his native county and went to South Carolina, then a most active theatre of war. He bore his full share in all the hardships encountered by the southern army, was at the fall of Fort Moultrie, the surrender of Charleston and the disastrous defeat at Camden under the unfortunate Gen. Gates. He was with the army in its retreat toward the farther borders of North Carolina, and was with it in camp on the left bank of the Yadkin river when the sudden flooding of that stream in the brief interval between the crossing of the Americans and appearance of the British arrested the pursuit of Cornwallis and thus gave much needed rest to Greene's men.

While in camp here, with only destitution and want in the way of immediate surroundings, Macon received word through the governor of North Carolina that he had been chosen from his native county to a seat in the general assembly then about to convene. Macon, however, refused to attend, and this refusal was at once the talk of the camp and very naturally reached Gen. Greene's ears. That officer at once sent for Macon and inquired why he had declined to serve his county in the general assembly. Macon answered that so far he had seen only the faces of the enemy, but preferred to remain in the army till their backs could be seen.

Gen. Greene was very favorably impressed with Macon and at once sought to convince him that it was his duty to attend the general assembly when his familiarity with the destitution and needs of the army would be of the greatest service in getting supplies of all kinds. Macon saw the force of Greene's argument and promptly set off to attend the session of the general assembly.

In this body his representations of the condition of the American army in the south had much influence in securing for Greene's suffering army the re-enforcement and supplies with which a little later it was enabled to win from Cornwallis the victory of Guilford Court House.

Macon closed his military career when he left Greene's army in North Carolina. He had served in all three years, all this time in the ranks as he declined promotion. Neither would he take compensation for his services. And in after years, when the Revolutionary veterans were loaded with pensions, bounties and land warrants, Macon uniformly refused all such emoluments.

He was in public life about forty years, and in addition to long service in the North Carolina legislature, served as representative in congress during the administrations of Washington, John Adams, Jefferson and part of Madison's term. While Madison was yet in the executive chair Macon was transferred to the senate, where he remained during Monroe's incumbency and well on toward the close of John Quincy Adams' term of office—serving in all fifteen years.

While in the house of representatives Macon was for many years its speaker. But every place he reached was gained through the suffrages of the people or their immediate representatives. He declined the place of postmaster general under Jefferson, but cheerfully accepted the position of justice of the peace to which the people of his native county elected him.

At another period in his life he refused to become a candidate for vice president, but in 1836 took the place of presidential elector on the Van Buren ticket.

Politically he was opposed to Alexander Hamilton, but recognizing the honesty, patriotism and ability of the great Federal leader, uniformly refused to sanction or take part in any personal attack on him.

Throughout life he was opposed to going another's security, believing that each individual should bear the ill results of his own dealings, as well as reap the rewards of more fortunate ventures. In his will he provided that an intimate and valued friend should become his executor, but, while trusted with the largest discretionary powers, he should be accountable to no court for the manner in which the trust was discharged, as the man's honor was deemed sufficient guarantee.

He dressed neatly and always had his clothes made of navy blue cloth of the finest quality. Before one suit began to look worn it was replaced by another of exactly the same quality and precisely similar pattern—the latter the style worn during the revolutionary period. After resigning from the senate Macon passed nine years of serene contentment, enjoying to the full the sweets of domestic peace at his home in North Carolina.

C. B. JOHNSON.

MARY JANE'S TRAVELS.

WITH DICKEY SHE VISITS THE SUNNY LAND OF FRANCE

What the Two Women Find That is of Interest in a Daylight Journey from Boulogne to Marseilles—Dickey's Observations Recorded

[Special Correspondence.]

MARSEILLES, France, June 23.—I have heard a great deal about "sunny France" the "vine clad hills," and that sort of poetic slush, and counted it as so much paid the printer for advertising, but I take it all back now. There is a "Sunny France" and there are "vine clad hills," and there is everything that is down on the bills. Perhaps the terrible month of May in London had something to do with making the sunshine of the rose month so delightful in France, I do not know, I do not say. I only know that our trip by daylight from Boulogne to Marseilles was such a vacation for a torpid liver that I earnestly advise every Englishman or American caught in London in bad weather to try it as we tried it. We made the journey in three stages, stopping the first night in Paris, the next two in Lyons, and closing at Marseilles.

It was our first experience in a really foreign land, and we enjoyed it as children enjoy a picnic. It was a positive relief to get out of England, where everything in the country is kept with such painful neatness and see once more a plain board fence with a gate loose on the hinges, a few stray weeds along the roadside growing in an independent fashion, and a tree now and then, which did not have the appearance of being brought up as a pet. The country between Boulogne and Paris is flat and rather uninteresting, except to the stranger who is in France for the first time, and to whom the invariable blue shirt of the peasant and the tall, monumental shade trees along every roadway are more than forty acres of ancient ruins with history roosting on every handful of dust scattered over them.

Speaking of the blue shirted peasant reminds me that in England and France the small farmer or the laborer shows his calling in his clothes to a much greater extent than among the same classes in America. With us a sturdy farmer or workingman in his shirt sleeves needs only his coat to make him presentable on the street, but in these countries "the apparel oft doth proclaim the man;" his clothes always show what he is.

The ready made clothing man has not that hold on the affections of the people he has in our own country, and until he has, class distinctions will be noticeable by even the casual observer.

We could see, too, very early in our trip that we had reached a country where the prevailing religion differed from that of England and the "cowled monk" was not an unusual sight at the stations and along the highways approaching the towns.

We reached Paris about 5 in the afternoon, and waited nearly half an hour to get our baggage. They check baggage in London for Paris, and we had ours checked (three valises, trunks are a nuisance to European travelers) in order to have the custom officials examine them at Paris instead of at Boulogne, where time was limited. We had them checked again later for Lyons by paying a penny, but my advice is not to do it, for these foreigners are the slowest creatures imaginable, and when the traveler can't speak the language baggage checking is a delusion and a snare. No nation on earth but our own has yet acquired the art of making travel a pleasure. We slept in Paris, and the next evening were in Lyons after a beautiful day's ride along pretty streams, green valleys and among quaint old towns.

The next morning before starting out to see the town I interviewed Dickey.

"Dickey," said I, "what do you know about Lyons?"

"Oh," said she, "I know all about it. I've got a splendid Lyons silk umbrella and a Lyons velvet dress that cost $8 a yard in the piece."

"But that isn't history," said I.

"But it's fact," said she, "which all history isn't. They are the genuine article, too, for the handsome clerk in the store told me so, and that Lyons was famous the world over for its silk and velvet manufacture."

Further conversation developed no more valuable information and I concluded that Dickey must be like some other American girls I knew, and I didn't press my inquiries.

However, Lyons has a history and much of it is stained with blood. It was here that the guillotine, the most approved and rapid instrument of decapitation, was found too slow by the revolutionary leaders of 1791, so they gave it up and went to shooting and drowning the objects of their vengeance. I have seen several guillotines, one of which had cut off 29,000 heads, so the guide said, and I think I should prefer shooting or drowning, though I don't suppose it would make very much difference half an hour after either operation were completed.

There's a new Lyons and an old Lyons, and in old Lyons I never had seen so many narrow streets and high houses. They looked like Rocky mountain canyons with windows in them. We ran around everywhere, and finally adjourned to the heights of Fourvière, where there is a great church and a great view. We went into the chapel and it looked like a picture shop, for this is a place where pilgrims come by millions and each one seems to have left a white tablet or a small memorial picture. On the hillside below the church is a garden filled with shrines, and at one I saw a sight which caused reflection. In a recess were life size figures of Christ and Mary, and between them stood a gardener with a broom in his hand. Kneeling at the entrance was a plainly dressed man, and as I watched the group it was difficult to say whether the animate or inanimate figures within were receiving the worship of the kneeler. In any event the gardener and his broom occupied the most conspicuous position and seemed proud of it.

"Why don't they put up the sign 'Closed for repairs'" said Dickey, "or throw the gardener over the fence?"

"Don't talk so," said I, "it's none of our business. The poor man on his knees means all right, and if the spiritual and temporal are brought into rather unusual relations it is not his fault."

We found Lyons a pleasant city, with a pretty girl at our hotel who spoke English quite well, and we should like to have seen more of it—churches, museums, Hotel de Ville, parks, rivers and so on—but we had to get away, and we did it regretfully.

The next afternoon found us in Marseilles, the "City of the Sycamores" I should call it, for its streets are lined with them, in many instances forming a long continued archway from curb to curb. In this respect I believe Marseilles claims first rank among all the cities of the world. Its drives are magnificent, the Corniche, along the Mediterranean being the most beautiful. The Prado is another, lined with four rows of huge sycamores and as smooth as a floor. I have seen nothing that compares with it, but when we come to think that Marseilles has been a city for 2,500 years there is less cause for wonder at her beauty.

"Her beauty!" said Dickey, as I read this to her.

"That's what I have written," said I.

"Change the gender of that possessive pronoun," said she.

"What's the matter with it?" said I.

"Age doesn't improve the beauty of anything of the feminine gender," said she.

"Look at me," said I, sarcastically.

"That's what I was looking at," said she; but I made no change, for Marseilles is beautiful and she is old.

There is not much to interest the ordinary traveler in Marseilles but, to me, nothing ever so fascinated me as did the Chateau d'If, made famous by Dumas in his "Monte Cristo." It is on a little island, three miles from shore, and is untenanted save by the keeper and his family. The old man has been there forty seven years, he told us, and prisoners have been immured within its heavy walls during his incumbency. It is time worn and rusty, and there was a charm about it I could not resist. We were in the cell from which the abbe dug into the cell of Edmund Dantes, now closed by government orders, in another, the "Man in the Iron Mask," whom no man knows, long a prisoner, here Mirabeau, by a little window, wrote as day after day dragged wearily along; here Philip Egalite suffered for his duplicity, and on the moldy walls the prisoners had written their names and carved figures in the dull and dreadful hours, their names were everywhere, but I knew none save two scratched into the plaster "John Smith, Skaneateles, N. Y." No date, no other legend but that, and the world is left to wonder what John had ever done that he should be shut in this living grave. What tears the dear ones at his quiet home in Skaneateles have shed over his absence! What waiting and wishing for his return! What days and nights have like a funeral train passed by those dungeon bars and left John Smith of Skaneateles, N. Y., no other boon save memory and writing on his wall. I did not ask the aged guide about Mr. Smith. What need of that? It was enough to know that he had written there, and I did not care to have the iconoclastic hand destroy the fabric I had wrought. I wrote my name beside his so that some succeeding traveler might weave about the two a newer romance of the Chateau d'If.

We climbed the hill to the church of Notre Dame de la Garde and high above the town, overlooking its red roofed buildings stretching beyond its environs, and encompassing the lofty summits of the Maritime Alps, which hedge the city and the undulating plain.

We go from Marseilles to-morrow. We shall never see it again perhaps, but its beauty will always be a pleasant memory, as its bad smells and filthy alleys, in the poor quarter, will always be an explanation why, whenever cholera touches the Mediterranean coast, it can get a whole handful of Marseilles, when it can't more than get a pinch of any other city in the district.

MARY JANE.

A STRANGER IN GOTHAM

Interview with a Man Who Makes Improvement of the Memory a Specialty

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, July 11.—The third or fourth story, front, of an imposing building on Fifth avenue, near its junction with Broadway, bears a sign sure to attract attention from the street. It is in black and white, extends across a window, and aside from a "professor's" name bears in huge capitals the word "Memory." Curiosity impelled me to ascend the winding stairways which led to the office to which the window and its sign belong. A pretty girl sprang up from manipulation of a typewriter in an outer office as I entered, and when I asked for the professor stepped into the inner room, where I was soon invited.

A stout man with a big head, partly bald, and a gray mustache, sat in this apartment tearing open letters from a pile before him. I asked an explanation of his peculiar sign.

"There is little to explain about it," he said, "except that I teach people to remember anything they want to remember. With the co-operation of any pupil one can have just as good a memory as he may desire to have."

"How long does it take to learn, professor?"

"The course consists of five lessons, which may be given by mail fully as well as in person."

"And how long are the lessons?"

"That depends on the pupil, of course, the average is about three hours, I think. Much of my teaching is done in classes by a series of lectures. I have lectured to a class of 200 at Yale college, 400 at the University of Pennsylvania, 100 Columbia law students, 300 lady students of Wellesley college and many others in this country. In England I have been even more prominently identified with educational institutions."

"How long have you been in this business?"

"About twenty five years, most of the time abroad. I still have a branch in London, and in fact, have been in this country only about a year. I was induced to come here by my American pupils."

"There are two stages of memory," the little man said to me—"receptive power and revival of impressions. My system is to increase each of these so you remember because you can't help yourself. Concentration is the cardinal feature of the system, and the first thing is to strengthen the power of attention so you hold your mind on any subject without wandering. Our natural memories are broken down by learning things by rote."

The professor gave me a pamphlet profuse with caps, italics and boldface lines from which I learn that he also teaches "whist memory" and the art of illustration, or how to find appropriate anecdotes, adages, formulas, etc. Among the gentleman's pupils have been Judah P. Benjamin, W. W. Astor, Dr. Buckley and Mark Twain. This year the professor is to lecture before the Chautauqua (N. Y.) university.

The new magazine, The Cosmopolitan, originally launched at Rochester, N. Y., has been moved here and seems destined for success. Its editor is Frank P. Smith, until his connection with The Cosmopolitan an editorial writer on The Democrat and Chronicle at Rochester. The success of this new magazine is due almost entirely to the delicate yet virile personality of Mr. Smith, I think. He is tall and slender, with an oval face and abundant coal black hair, carelessly brushed across his forehead. A black mustache curls around the corners of his mouth and his nose supports light steel framed glasses. He is a close student, and is somewhat reserved to strangers.

The advertising rates of the New York daily papers strike terror to the hearts of out of town advertisers. I made a tour of several of the offices and asked for their rate cards. For reading notices The World charges $2.50 a line on its first page, $1.50 and $1 on other pages, for the Sunday paper, $4, $2, $1.50 and $1, the notices to be "starred" or marked advt. For the same thing The Sun charges $2.50 on first page, $1.50 on third page. The Times rate is $3 for first page, or a column is quoted at $120 each insertion. Advertisements for help, etc., The Times make at five cents to ten cents per line. For agate notices preceding marriages and deaths The Tribune has $1 per agate line, $2 preceding markets. For "wants" The World charges twenty to twenty five cents per line, five cents extra on Sunday. All the papers charge double price for display type, electros, and quadruple rate for double columns. Births, marriages and deaths are $4.50 in The Times, twenty five cents per line in The World, five cents extra Sundays; $1 in The Tribune.

WALTER WIBERLEY.

MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
$2 per year with "Our Family Physician."

STAR PUBLISHING CO. - - - - PROPRIETORS

SATURDAY, - - - - - - - JULY 23.

IT is stated that thirty-three missionary societies now have workers in Africa. The dark continent is encompassed on every side and, like the divisions of an invading army, these missionaries are moving toward the center, and closing in upon the last strongholds of heathenism and the slave trade. Hundreds of natives in the seminaries are preparing to labor as preachers or teachers, and thousands of children are receiving Christian instruction. It is said that the scriptures have been translated, in whole or in part, into thirty-six of the dialects of Africa, while the whole Bible has been rendered into eleven languages, spoken by multitudes of natives.

EVERYBODY is glad that President Cleveland escaped unhurt from a recent railroad accident. The American people are the most discriminate in the world, and they would one and all undergo the greatest personal danger to save from personal injury any one of their fellow-citizens. They can strike hard blows politically, and especially in defense of the honor of their veteran soldiers, but personally they wish nothing but good luck and good fortune to any man.—Journal.

THE Marion county republicans passed a resolution in favor of Ohio endorsing Sherman's candidacy, but it was a tie vote and the chairman had to decide it. He who reads the signs of the times must readily conclude that Ohio is for Blaine, for even those who earnestly support the Mansfield statesman in the stand he has taken, are more attached to Blaine. There is no such thing as a solid Sherman delegation from Ohio next year unless Mr. Blaine withdraws from the race.

A NEW version of the law closing saloons on election day has been made by a Cleveland Judge to the effect that the drinking places must close for twenty-four hours, which will neither allow them to open during the day or the night after an election. They have always been allowed to open when the polls close, but if it is the meaning of the law to keep them closed that night also a new state of affairs will exist hereafter. The matter will be tested in the Supreme court.

HUNDREDS who tried the 150 degrees proof illuminating kerosene oil manufactured by the Eagle Consolidated Refinery, of this city, from Lima crude, unite in testifying that they could not find the least difference between the refined oil from Lima crude and the best Pennsylvania product. Deeds speak louder than words, and the success of the Lima oil as an illuminant shows that the field has been unjustly libelled.—Lima Republican.

THE Gallipolis Daily Sun has ended its existence after six weeks of uncertain life. The report that announces its suspension says that people there know each other's business without the medium of a daily paper. That is a startling truth no doubt to many, but the truth is applicable to scores of towns just like Marion. A daily paper is needed to disseminate legitimate news, however, for that is something that the disseminators of carrion do not deal in.

THE New York Commercial Advertiser publishes a statement to the effect that within fourteen months the membership of the Knights of Labor has decreased from one million to less than six hundred thousand. The reasons for the decrease, according to returns to the same paper, appear to be that the working of the order is too autocratic for American freemen, who are returning to the more democratic unions.

ONE of the recent additions to the Florida statute-book makes it unlawful for any railroad official to give a free pass to any salaried officer of the State or member of the State Legislature. The receiving of such a pass by any such officer or legislator is also made unlawful, and the maximum penalty for a violation of the act on either side is fixed at a fine of $1,000, or a year in the county jail, or both.

THE U. S. Supreme court has summoned Mrs. Langtry to appear in its august presence in person in order to perfect her citizenship. The Justices evidently do not object to the very beautiful client appearing herself. Though their dignity is never forgotten they have the same curiosity as ordinary men.

ALTHOUGH Marion county democrats were considerably interested in what the state convention will do, they are doubly anxious over the outcome of the county convention. When so many are on the anxious seat there are necessarily a large number of crushed ones.

THERE is a possibility of a chance that the Sandwich Islands will prove at last to be a bone of contention between the United States and Great Britian. There are too many mixed up war vessels lying around there for safety and good-fellowship.

SOME CURIOUS THINGS.

The Japanese make cheese from beans and peas.

Perry, Shiawassee county, Mich., has not a single dry goods store.

A Kansas man measures seven feet three and a half inches in height.

An unknown man attempted to steal a lightning rod from a house at Gainsville, Tex.

The editor of The Plum Creek (Neb) Gazette has but one arm and one leg, and has just broken the arm.

Milledgeville, Ga, has a negro turning white She has been the possessor of the tallest young man in Georgia.

In digging wells in Kimball, Neb., a fosil stratum is encountered, and quite interesting specimens have been dug up at a depth of from forty five to fifty feet.

The most ordinary sombrero in the city of Mexico costs about $15, while the most expensive ones range in price from $50 to $600. It costs money to be a dude in Mexico.

A mirage has been distinctly seen by several citizens at Perham, Minn. It lasted ten minutes The picture was Devil's lake, seven miles west. Buildings and farms were recognized.

The losses or poverty of British landlords are attested weekly by frequently ten, sometimes twenty, columns of advertisements in The Times of sales of estates, town mansions and contents, libraries and jewels.

A deacon of Seymour, Ind, has been expelled from the church for declaring his belief that the world is 1,000,000 years old and that it is likely to stand for another million before the judgment day comes

Twenty eight unmarried women reside in Garfield county, Colo; also 1,000 unmarried men All the men can't get a wife from among the twenty-eight, and it probably puzzles the women to make a choice from among the 1,000.

Albion, in Erie county, Pa., has a curiosity in the shape of a clock which stands seven feet high, operated by chains and great weights, the dial bearing old Roman figures, with the entire works made of boxwood and bearings of pure ivory. It is a perfect time keeper and upward of 100 years old.

Workmen digging on North Clark street, Chicago, the other day found a silver coin imbedded in the sand and clay about twenty feet below the surface of the street It is an Austrian piece, worth about $1, and bears the image and superscription of the Arch duchess Marie Theresa It was coined in the year 1780, the year of her death

Louisa county, Va, is excited over the alleged fact that after a white handkerchief, which had been folded four thick and laid over the face of a dead woman, had been removed, there were four distinct pictures of the woman, about the size of a 25 cent piece, plainly printed on the cloth Spirits of camphor had been applied to the face before the handkerchief was laid on it

It is said that in Portland, Me., there is a man with a false nose, a glass eye, but three fingers and one thumb, one ear, false teeth, false hair and a cork leg. For all this he is the liveliest man in Portland. He walks ten miles every day, rain or shine. He has had three wives, and survives them all, and has refused five chances to get married again, so he says, since he buried his last wife, about a year ago

Mrs Emma Gephart, of Tuscola, Ill., was preparing to retire and chanced to lift up one of the pillows of the bed, in doing which she disturbed a large blue racer that had coiled itself underneath. Her screams aroused the household, and the intruding reptile was soon dispatched. As a large maple grows near the house, the snake is supposed to have climbed up that and out on its branches to reach her room.

Reuben Fields is a mathematical wonder at Higgonsville, Mo, who doesn't know a letter of the alphabet or one printed figure from another, but who is wonderfully strong on mental calculations, making them off hand. He is 30 years of age. He claims that his gift was given from heaven, and says it came to him suddenly when 8 years old. He guards this instinct with the utmost care, and will not answer questions unless he is paid, fearing that it will be taken from him should he use it to satisfy idle curiosity.

ABOUT CHILDREN.

A boy in Howell, Mich., was fined $20 for locking the doors of the Salvation army, so that the force had to make its exit by means of the window.

The daughter of George W. Clark, of Newport, Ind, is 5 years and 3 months old. She weighs 105¾ pounds, and measures three feet around the waist.

Danbury, Conn, has a 10-year old girl ball player. She is said to catch with perfect ease, grace and accuracy, even the highest fly being captured with rare judgment. She does not throw overhanded like girls in general, but puts it in from the shoulder in the true style. Her parents have punished her in various ways for playing ball on the street. It does no good, as her passion for it amounts to a mania.

Blanche Rames, of Valley City, Dak., 4 years old, is a musical wonder. A local paper says that she plays the organ or piano "strictly by note, and reads the notes with surprising rapidity and accuracy, and always counts her own time when playing." Her knowledge and observance in the playing of "rests, dots, accidentals, and in fact all the characters used in music is unsurpassed by any player." She lately played in the Opera house and was greeted with loud and extended applause, when she was lifted to the piano stool, and "deliberately executed, without a single mistake or hesitation, a charming solo, then retired, amid the cheers of the audience, with the dignity, grace and composure that would do honor to Patti."

ROYALTY.

The Emperor of Japan contemplates visiting this country soon.

King Humbert rises at 6, is busy all day, and seldom goes to bed until after midnight. Emperor Dom Pedro rises at 5 and works until 11 30 every night.

The earl of Aberdeen addressed the Y. M. C. A of San Francisco soon after arriving in that city. His lordship is a tall, slender man with a full, dark beard and mustache

The crown princess of Germany, Queen Victoria's oldest child, is a sensible and highly cultivated woman, and though a most excellent wife and mother, has never been free from home sickness since she was married, twenty nine years ago.

Two thousand domestic servants have presented to the Princess Christian of England a pretty gold brooch medal, forming a badge of their order, accompanied by a beautifully illuminated address, the whole being the outcome of a penny subscription.

Count Lamu J. Lepkowski, who died recently in New York, was the last known survivor of the Polish refugees who fled to the United States after the revolution of 1830. He supported himself by teaching the guitar during the fifty years he resided in the metropolis.

LABOR NOTES.

Advances of wages have been made in quite a number of small shops and factories throughout the state of New York.

Throughout New England the merits and demerits of dividing profits with workingmen are being discussed in an informal way.

A second official report sets the number of building and loan associations in New Jersey at 156, with 57,560 shareholders and $9,349,000 net assets.

Some idea of the extent to which labor is organized in New York city may be formed from the fact that 168 societies held meetings there last week

The Pennsylvania legislature has enacted a law providing for a legal half holiday every Saturday afternoon from June 15 to September 15 of each year.

The stove manufacturers at Hamilton, Ont., have refused the increase of pay demanded by the Molders' union, and it is likely the union will order a strike

The New England housebuilders are making no effort to advance wages. Employers are putting up a great many small houses which they will sell on easy terms.

At a recent meeting of the stove molders of Chicago they resolved to drop their demands for a 15 per cent. advance in wages and return to work at once.

The Pottsville, Pa, silk mill will employ from 600 to 1,000 hands, and the building, which will be 850 feet in length, including machinery, will cost $300,000.

All the Knights of Labor in the employ of George H. Burt & Co, shoe manufacturers, at Randolph, Mass., are out on a strike, owing to an alleged move by the firm to decrease their pay.

The railroad situation continues very favorable, construction is being pushed ahead with more vigor. Rail mills and bridge works are all oversold Very little foreign material is being ordered.

Three Ontario weavers have invented a process for weaving cloths of mixed materials so that they shall be inseparably woven, showing one surface of hemp or jute, and the other of cotton or wool.

There are a number of Deadwood miners in Alaska who speak favorably of the fact that they are having twenty hours of sunlight It gives them a longer time to work than the Chicago bricklayers want.

The Omaha Knights of Labor had a lot of printing for the Fourth of July celebration, and when they discovered that it was done at a "rat" shop they destroyed the work and contracted for its reproduction with a union office

The carpenters have three strong unions in St Paul—an English, German and Scandinavian branch—the organization of the craft in that city now being almost perfect. While the brotherhood is separate and distinct from the Knights of Labor, a majority of the carpenters are members of both organizations in that city.

BIRDS, ANIMALS AND INSECTS.

A cat at Hayes, Texas, takes great delight in walking over the keys of a piano. She seems particularly fond of the high notes and executes a regular dance on the ivories at that end of the key board.

Henry Palmer, of Selma, Ill., is the owner of a wonderful rat-killing dog. Several weeks ago it killed 147 rats in less than an hour and a half. It is 14 years old and has but three legs

J. N. Clingan, of Blue Mound, Ill., has a cow that gives three large pailsful of milk every day—one in the morning, one at noon, and one at night. She has the advantage of most cows, as she has five milk giving teats.

Mr. J B. Junker, of Jasper, Ind., has an eyeless chicken. It was hatched out about a week ago, and has but slight indentations where the eyes ought to be. It follows the mother around the yard and keeps close to her.

Col. Sim Lucas, of San Bernardino, Cal., captured on his ranch a bug that stalls all the bugologists in the city. It is not more than half an inch long and yet it has a stinger a quarter of an inch in length. It will bite like a dog and hold on like grim death

A Johnston (Pa) boy, seeing a sparrow's nest disturbed in a tree near the house, climbed up to discover the cause, and there found the sparrow hanging by the neck dead. One of the hairs used in making the nest got twisted around the bird's neck and she was hanged

Forty-nine years ago the father of Harrison Gilbert, of Chili, Ill, bought a 2-year old pony from the Indians. When the rebellion began the pony was 25 years old, but Mr. Gilbert rode him through the war and neither was hurt. The old fellow lives on corn bread and bran mash, and is probably the oldest horse in America, if not in the world

M. M Sheats, of Watkinsville, Ga, saw in the woods near his house a large pine tree in which bees had made their nest He said nothing about it, and soon moved out of the neighborhood. After ten years he moved back, and one of the first things he did was to examine the bee tree The bees were still there, and he called in some of the neighbors for help, and cut the tree down, when it was found to contain a hollow thirty eight feet long and eight inches in diameter, chock full of honey from one end to the other.

THE AGED.

A Kent county, Mich., man, aged 60, who is a grandfather, has just been admitted to the bar.

Mrs. Eliza Fagundas, of Philadelphia, was preparing to celebrate her 100th birthday when she fell from a second story window and met an untimely death

Mrs. Annie Maupin, of Gasconade county, Mo, is a well preserved woman. She is 98 years old, can walk two miles at a stretch, and has seventy-two grandchildren.

Mrs. Magdalena Boggs, of Milton, Ind, was born in Lancaster, Pa, Dec. 22, 1783, and is, therefore, nearly 104 years old. She is in pretty good health, but her memory is weak.

Levi Johnston, who died recently in Torringford, Conn., was born a slave in Cheshire, of that state, in 1790 He removed to Torrington in 1810, and in 1812 married his wife, Matia, with whom he lived sixty six years, she dying in 1878, at the age of 92 He was sexton of Torringford church over fifty years.

Julia Mitchell, an old negro resident of Milledgeville, Ga, is 120 years old, and in apparent good health. She was one of Governor Mitchell's slaves years ago, and she says she remembers the revolutionary war distinctly. She has been blind now for several years, but her memory of the long ago makes up an interesting conversation

Mrs Annie Rausch, of Letart, Va., whose 100th birthday has just been celebrated, is said to be the mother of the largest family in America. She was married when she was 15, and bore thirteen children, eight of whom are living. Her oldest child was born when she was 16, and her oldest living child is 78 Her oldest grandchild is 68 years old She has fifty-two great great grandchildren, and her descendants altogether number over 600. She is apparently good for years yet.

HOW SAILORS ARE FED.

JACK RECEIVES BETTER VICTUALS THAN HE DID TWENTY YEARS AGO.

The "Doctor" Is the Most Important Personage on the Ship—The Allowance of Food—Serving Out Provisions. The Slush Cask.

Sailors on deep water ships are better fed now than they were fifteen or twenty years ago. They get a greater variety. On board all deep water vessels three meals are served daily when the watches are changed at eight bells—at 8 a. m., noon, and 6 p. m. Besides this what is called early coffee is served to the watch on deck at 5 a. m, before the work of washing the decks commences. The cook, or, as he is always called, the "doctor," is the most important personage on the ship, and lucky is the seaman who can keep good friends with the cook, for he is certain to get lots of "malevolens"—a peculiar term given to the viands that are left from the cabin tables. These are called "gubbins," and are brought forward in what is called the dog basket, a large basket lined with tin.

Now as to the diet provided for Jack in the forecastle. Every sailor, when he goes aboard, is provided with a knife, fork and spoon, a "hookpot" and a pannikin. The hookpot is a tin pot with an iron hook riveted on so that it can be hung on the side of the bunk while Jack is using both hands to eat with. In England everything is said to be done by act of parliament, and the sailor's food is certainly regulated by the act, and his daily bill of fare is fixed by law. In this country it is fixed by act of congress, and in vessels of both nations the ship captains are compelled, under a heavy penalty, to post in a conspicuous place in the forecastle a copy of the agreement signed by the sailors on shipping containing the quantity of rations signed for

THE ALLOWANCE OF FOOD.

The regular allowance of food for each man in both English and American merchant vessels should be as follows: Bread, one pound; tea, one-eighth of an ounce; coffee, one-half ounce; sugar, two ounces, and water, three quarts per day. Beef, six pounds; pork, one pound and a half; flour, one pound and a half; peas, one pint; rice, one-third of a pound per week. These provisions are to be served out in addition to the daily issue of lime juice or other anti-scorbutics It is also provided: "No sheath knives or grog allowed on board. Substitutes at master's option. The following substitutes are allowed: One ounce of coffee, cocoa or chocolate for one-quarter ounce of tea: molasses for sugar, quantity to be one half more; one pound of potatoes or yams; one-half pound of flour or rice, one-third pint of peas or one quarter pint of barley may be substituted for each other. When fresh meat is issued, the proportion to be two pounds per man per day in lieu of salt meat."

A landsman might think that one-half pound of beef or one and one quarter pounds of pork would be sufficient for a man, but when it is considered that a good deal of it is cut off as unfit for human food and thrown overboard, that the meat is weighed with the bone in, and that when salt meat is boiled it shrinks a great deal, Jack won't have much meat left to eat with his hardtack The beef, or as it is always termed "salt horse," is always all lean, and the salt pork is generally all fat. The meat is generally kept on deck in two casks called the "harness casks." The fat that arises to the surface when the meat is boiled in the salt water is saved by the cook and put into the slush cask This slush or fat is the cook's perquisite, and many a pound of fat meat he surreptitiously cuts from the meat to increase the amount in the slush cask. Arriving at port this fat is sold to the soapmakers, and the price fetched largely increases the "doctor's" pay. A good deal of the meat has made several voyages round the Horn or Cape of Good Hope, and when the cask is opened smells frightfully, and is really unfit for human food.

"WHO'S THIS WHACK FOR?"

When cooked the meat for each watch is placed in a wooden receptacle called a "kid," and taken into the forecastle. The peas are made into soup, the flour is made into "duff." It is mixed with water and boiled in a conical shaped bag in salt water. This makes the outside of the duff taste salty. On being taken into the forecastle, one man cuts the duff into as many pieces as there are men in the watch, some pieces larger than others.

Another one then turns his back, and as the carver holds up a piece on his jack knife and says, "Who's this whack for?" designates the man who takes the piece. Sugar is eaten with the duff, or molasses when served out extra, as is often done. The pea soup is often made thick by pouring a little vinegar in and eaten that way, and some old salts stir a spoonful of sugar in the soup, making a queer mess. On Christmas day, and maybe the skipper's birthday, raisins are boiled in with the flour, and then "plum duff" is served. Whenever a pig is killed on board ship the afterguards gets chops and sausages, and Jack gets sea pie, and it makes his mouth water to think of it, for it is a tasty dish, and, like angel visits, few and far between This is how it is cooked: The "doctor" places a layer of bones on the bottom of his largest copper or kettle. On this he places a layer of pork, cut in chunks and seasoned; on this goes a layer of pastry, then another layer of pork, and so on, till three layers of each are laid This is called a "three-decker," and when boiled to perfection is a sailor's delight The meat is always sent to the forecastle at noontime, and it invariably happens that all or nearly all is eaten at that meal, and for the following supper and breakfast next morning Jack has nothing to eat but hardtack, washed down with the decoctions called tea and coffee Any housewife knows the strength of a decoction made of a pint of water and one-eighth ounce of tea or one-half ounce of coffee.—San Francisco Call.

Neglected Buckingham Palace.

A gossiping newsmonger writes from London that when they began to put Buckingham palace in order for the accommodation of the jubilee guests, its condition was found to be anything but edifying. The upper stories, which had not been inhabited for years, were absolutely filthy, the carpets and curtains all tattered, and the wall paper in many places defaced —Boston Transcript.

Consent Was Given.

Marshall P Wilder tells the following story: "During the late stormy weather Buffalo Bill had a little gathering in his tent of friends, among whom were a number of cowboys. During the fun an invited Englishman entered and said, 'Aw, beg pawdon, but—aw, may I keep my hat on?' 'Yes, old boy,' replied a cowboy, 'if you keep your boots on.'"—New York Sun.

Painting on Living Canvas.

In these quarrelsome days painting on living canvas is not infrequent. The object of the painter's brush in such cases is to conceal the ravages of an opponent's fist, in other words, to hide the very degrading "black eye." It has not been very long that the painter has had a chance to let his brush descend to such a low but remunerative level, but the practice is growing in favor. A man can now get into the worst sort of a fight, have both eyes blackened to pugilistic perfection, and yet the painter can conceal it so that not even his wife would know he had been in a fight. The treatment must be repeated every day until the discoloration disappears, as during the night the patient in his sleep brushes the paint off. Each treatment costs from $2 up, according to the space to be covered, but I have never yet had a customer who did not think the price small and would not have gladly paid double the amount.

Not long ago a young fellow, who had been threatened with a discharge if he got drunk again, went out for a night with the boys one Saturday and came to me Sunday with a pair of the blackest eyes I think I ever saw. He had been pounded in a drunken fight and the discoloration extended down to his cheeks. Had he gone to work with that pair of optics he would have been dismissed at once. But a few touches of the brush and he was all right. He went to church that night, appeared at the store Monday, escaped all detection, and never heard a word of his escapade from his employers.—"Artist" in Globe-Democrat.

A Very Peculiar Throat Disease.

One great disadvantage that Nevada has always labored under is the scarcity and poor quality of the water. Not one of our own streams empties directly or indirectly into any large body of water, but all disappear, sink, as it seemed, into some small lake, or directly into the ground. This makes the water very brackish and unpleasant, as in the process of evaporation all the saline and alkaline matter is left in the bed of the stream, and the water thus becomes worse every year. Recently a very peculiar disease has been observed in the regions about Pioche, which threatens to make residence in Nevada even more undesirable than it has hitherto been considered to be

Among the very old residents, and especially among the few children who have been born in that district, a marked tendency to enlargement of the throat has been observed, accompanied at times by sharp pains. The disease resembles the Swiss goitre in many respects, with painful inflammation that is not characteristic of the goitre Those who have used the alkali water most freely through any great length of time are most subject to it, and the physicians ascribe the disease entirely to the water, and have not found any remedy Children are especially liable to this disorder, and it has often proved fatal. Virginia City is better off in regard to water than any other place, and thus far our largest town has escaped, but if things go on as they are at present, Nevada will be avoided as a permanent place of residence, and will sink into a mere camp, where no one will stay longer than necessary.—Globe-Democrat.

The Berkshire Dialect.

The Berkshire dialect has many curious provincialisms, some of true Saxon origin. Thus the Berkshire man says "thik" for that; "him" for he; "rot" for rat; "not" for gnat; "postis" for posts; and "thof" for though. Nearly is "anenst;" houses, "housen;" peas, "peasen;" care for, "hoe for;" brittle, "frow;" sprightly, "sprack;" rags, "liltocks;" clumsy, "bungersome," angry, "scrow;" wretched, "unked;" hungry, "leer," troublesome, "prodigal;" and garden, "ghen." To prefer is to "mouch;" to garner, to "gain;" and to bind, to "grip" A man is "queasy" if he is sick, and "deedy" if he is notable. This latter term is expressive. "Oo'lt" is wilt thou;" "over-rights" is opposite; to entice is to "tole away," to labor is to "scrawt;" to muddle is to "vaddle;" in great spirits is to be "in great spout;" and the scolded child complains of his corrector that "he do chapse oi;" he "torments" when he "terrifies;" and he "terrifies" when he wishes to torment.—The Literary World.

He Hit Upon an Idea.

I have only known of one instance where baldness proved remunerating. A friend of mine who had a shining pate fell into the habit of watching the actions of his tormentors—the flies. He noticed that a fly always walks upward. Put a fly on a window and up he goes toward the top; he can't be made to walk downward So my friend hit upon an idea Why not use that habit against them? Forthwith he made a window screen divided in half. The upper half lapped over the lower, with an inch of space between Well, as soon as a fly would light on the screen he would proceed to travel upward, and would thus walk straight outdoors On reaching the top of the lower half he would be outside. Not being able to walk down he had no way to return to the room. By this means a room can be quickly cleared of flies, which always seek the light. My friend has got out a patent, and proposes to begin a systematic war against the household pest.—Globe Democrat.

How to Address Your Enemy.

In parliamentary language you may say that a man is not wedded to the truth;

Or sometimes suffers from a spirit of exaggeration;

Or occasionally finds it difficult to confine himself strictly to actualities:

Or is fettered by the four corners of hard matter of fact;

Or is a past master in the pleasing art of realistically romancing;

Or is partial, in describing nature, to borrowing from the pages of romance;

Or is much given to an artificial recollection of misleading statistics;

Or cannot distinguish the false from the true, with a bias toward the former,

Or has a distinct liking for the utterance of statements of a misleading character.

But you must not! No, you must not! You really must not! Call him a liar!—Punch.

Herrmann and the Sultan's Watch.

Herrmann once performed before the Sultan Abdul Aziz, and threw a valuable watch of his majesty's into the Bosphorus. There was a great outcry, which the conjurer checked by conjuring up the watch again into the sultan's pocket. For this he received a present of 500 Turkish pounds. It seems, however, that he really did throw the sultan's watch into the water, and that the one which he conjured back was a replica duplicate, obtained beforehand from the maker of the original timepiece.—London Times.

A German physicist's new air thermometer not merely indicates but measures temperatures to one ten-thousandth of a centigrade degree.

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and, by being kept ready for immediate use, will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

THERE IS BUT ONE

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Pleasant to Taste,
Prompt in Action,
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The Torpid Liver day by day,
And Regulates the System through,
From crown of head to sole of shoe.
It cures the Piles, it opens pores,
Lost appetite it soon restores,
Wise families throughout the land
Keep TARRANT'S SELTZER near at hand.

203-wks2-eod.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE.

By virtue of the order of the Probate Court, of Marion county, Ohio, I will offer for sale at public auction, on Saturday, the 30th day of July, 1887, at 2 o'clock p. m., upon the premises, the following described real estate, situated in the county of Marion, State of Ohio, to wit:

One-half acre off the west side of out lot No. 22, in William LaRue's 2d addition to the village of LaRue, Ohio, appraised at $1500; also lot No. 31, in the village of LaRue, Ohio, appraised at $200.

Terms of sale: One third cash on day of sale, one-third in one year and balance in two years from day of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and be secured by mortgage.

LUKE LENOX,
Assignee in trust for benefit of creditors of Isaac Scott.

JOHNSTON & FISHER Att'ys. w3 t4.

CITY TIME TABLE

NEW YORK, PENN, AND OHIO
Leased by NYLE&W.

Arrive from West		Arrive from East	
No. 12	5.00am	No. 1	7.52am
" 4	12.28pm	" 5	1.39pm
" 18	3.45pm	" 43	10.40am
" 34	10.08am	" 35	7.33pm
" 2	6 14pm	" 3	11.05pm
" 8 Junction	11 50pm	" 37	8.10am

C., H. V. & P.

SOUTH.		NORTH.	
8 (Sunday only)	8 53 am	1	8.20 am
6	5.33 pm	3	12.01 pm
4	1.23 pm	5	5 37 pm
2	6 10 am	7 (Sunday only)	7 07 am

C. C. C. & I. R. R.

EAST.		WEST.	
No. 10	8 26 a. m.	No. 3	10 25 a. m
" 2	2 20 p. m.	" 5	3.40 p. m.
" 8	3 22 a. m.	" 9	11 22 p. m.
" 52	12 37 a. m.	" 7 ex. only	1.12 p. m.
		" 51	10 25 a. m.

CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC TIME CARD.

ARRIVE, EAST.		LEAVE, WEST.	
No. 12	4.15am	No. 1	7.50am
No. 10	6.00pm	No. 5	2 02pm
No. 8	11:50pm	No. 3	11.20pm
No. 32	10:15am	No. 31	3 30pm

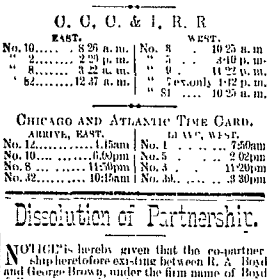
Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between R. A. Boyd and George Brown, under the firm name of Boyd & Brown, engaged in the grocery and provision business, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Brown continuing the business. All accounts in favor of the old firm will be settled by either member, those against the firm by George Brown.

R. A. BOYD,
GEORGE BROWN.

July 11, 1887.

$1,500!


BLACKBERRY BLOCKS.
KIDNEY, BLOOD AND LIVER BLOCKS.
WORM BLOCKS
COUGH BLOCKS

Fac-simile of Patent Chess and Checkerboard, advertising the celebrated Synvita Block Remedies and a REWARD OF $1,500. If you fail to find it on this small board call on your druggist for full size Handsomely Lithographed board, FREE, or send 6 cents for postage to us.

COUGH BLOCKS.

From Mason Long, the Converted Gambler.

FORT WAYNE, Ind, April 5, 1887—I have given the Synvita Cough Blocks a thorough trial. They cured my little girl (4 years old) of Croup. My wife and mother-in-law were troubled with coughs of long standing. One package of the Blocks has cured them so they can talk as only women do.

MASON LONG.

WORM BLOCKS.

LIMA, O., Jan 25, 1887—The Synvita Worm Blocks acted like a charm in expelling worms from my little child The child is now well and hearty, instead of puny and sickly as before

JOHN G. ROBINSON.

BLACKBERRY BLOCKS.

The Great Diarrhœa and Dysentery Checker.

DELPHOS, O., July 7th, '86—Our six months old child had a severe attack of Summer Complaint. Physicians could do nothing. In despair we tried Synvita Blackberry Blocks—recommended by a friend and a few doses effected a complete cure. Accept our heartfelt indorsement of your Blackberry Blocks. MR. AND MRS. J. BANZHAF.

The Synvita Block Remedies are
The neatest thing out, by far,
Pleasant, Cheap, Convenient, Sure,
Handy, Reliable, Harmless and Pure

No box, no teaspoon or sticky bottle. Put up in patent packages. 25 DOSES 25 CENTS. Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist. If you fail to get them send price to

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Firmly Built of the Best Materials--It Shall Stand as the Rocks.

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SUCCESS
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The Aim is Lofty, but the Foundation is Sure.--No Letting Down.

Bed Rock.

This is the LADDER on which

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—THE POPULAR—

BOOT AND SHOE MAN

Is surmounting to the Pinnacle of Commercial Success.

It stands on Bed Rock, it rests on Public Opinion. You can see it in use at EAST SIDE SOUTH MAIN STREET, SIGN OF THE BIG RED BOOT.

LOCAL NEWS.

—J H Reed of Lima, was in the city Monday

James McWherter and Jennie Shields were licensed to marry Saturday

—W J Seobold was at Upper Sandusky Tuesday on professional business

—Chris Schell has gone to Cincinnati to accept a position in one of the Queen City hotels

—Miss Zelda Davis joined the party for Lakeside Tuesday and will remain there one week

—A little daughter of John Lisle died very unexpectedly Sunday, of cholera infantum

—C G Wiant is home again after a two weeks vacation spent on the sea coast He is home for a rest

—Mrs Huber and daughter returned Sunday night from a pleasant visit in Cincinnati and Dayton

—Emil Harshberger arrived home from Bucyrus Sunday where he spent the latter part of last week

—Two drunk and disorderly individuals were run in Saturday night and let go on Sunday no money

—Mrs Jerome Hadley left on Tuesday with the Marion party for Lakeside She will remain about a week

—E J McMurray and family departed Tuesday for Lakeside, where they will put in a portion of the hot season

W F Blair a STAR compositor, is taking a week's vacation which he and his family are spending at Richwood

—A ten pound son was born to Mr and Mrs Thomas Burke, residing on north West street Friday night, July 13

—Mrs Jennie Thomas left Tuesday for New York Boston and the White mountains Her son Harry will join her

—Rev A C Barnes left for Lakeside on Tuesday Rev D D Mather, of Delaware will fill his pulpit next Sunday

—Fred Stobie, superintendent of the Marion Manufacturing Co works, is down ill at his home on south West street

—Geo Foster has returned from Toronto Canada whither he was last week in the interests of the Marion Steam Shovel Co

—Harry Lee was up from Columbus Sunday spending the day with his friends Harry has a good position there and is looking well

—The Bee Line is figuring on building a side track to the shops of the Marion Manufacturing Co The desired line has been surveyed

—The Waterworks company is distributing its main pipes about the streets The plotters must have their minds settled by this time

—Bucyrus Critic The Misses Libbie and Carrie Wright of Marion, returned to their home this morning after a visit with many relatives

—Mrs C J Gottschall returned to her home in Columbus Monday after a very pleasant visit with her daughter Mrs C W Fetter

J S Reed has gone to Geneva Lake, Wis, where he will spend the heated term with his daughter Mrs Williams Mrs Reed is also there

C F Miller, of Chillicothe, is in the city seeing his very many friends Charley talks some of locating here and making Marion his home permanently

Mr and Mrs John Shay buried a two months old infant from the Catholic church Monday evening The little one died Sunday night of cholera infantum

—Harry Stover of Bellefontaine, is working in the Bee Line telegraph office at nights in Abe Mack's place Abe has been suffering with rheumatism for some time

—James Mann, the Bee Line yard employe who was so frightfully mangled by the cars at Galion, Thursday night, died Sunday evening from the effects of his injuries

—Sarah A Matthias, of Prospect has filed her petition in court for a divorce from her husband, Chas Matthias, whom she charges with gross neglect of duty and abandonment

—W J Hurbener, temporary editor of the Caledonia Argus during Mr Henness' illness was in the city Monday making arrangements for the funeral of that highly esteemed gentleman

—Mrs O Stevenson of Arkansas City Kas is in the city visiting her daughter Mrs M H Porch on the hill Mrs Stevenson a sister in law of Mrs Porch, is also here from the same place

—Rev Joseph K Pontius, formerly a minister of the Evangelical Association in this vicinity years ago died at his home in Flint Mich, on Monday Deceased is a brother of Mr Silas Idleman

—Vested with the proper authority from the probate court J A Wolford went to Marysville O Tuesday to take the testimony of Dr White of that place relative to his witnessing Robt Kerr's will

—A little 9 months old son of Mr and Mrs Frank King residing on west Center street died Monday, after a week's illness with cholera infantum The funeral occurred at three o clock Tuesday afternoon

—Quite a prominent embalmer was in the city Tuesday He was no other than J H Putman who performed the difficult feat of caring for the remains of Preller the victim of the Maxwell trunk horror at St Louis and he was an assistant in preserving Gen'l Grant's remains

—Some thief sneaked into the residence of Fred Haberman on north East street last Saturday night while Fred was sitting on the veranda and very cleverly walked away with his coat and vest and contents Among other things Fred carried a very good watch that was stolen with the vest and he is a considerable loser

—Attorney Bennett of Bucyrus was in the city Tuesday to have a citation served on J J McNeal requiring the delivery of Robt Kerr's will to the Wyandot county probate court McNeal had already delivered it to the probate court of Marion county however and he could not comply So now the legal fight begins within a week of the funeral

—J C Keil, of Bucyrus was in the city Tuesday

—Jay Fite was down from Cleveland to spend a week's vacation at home

—Church attendance suffered from the heat Sunday just as individuals did

—Tom Emery and A H King spent Sunday in the classical city of Delaware

—Frank Ball and Gus Beavenmuti wheeled to Richwood and spent Sunday there

—G W Whipps was at Springfield Tuesday, setting up a Huber threshing outfit

—P J Pettit is down from Cleveland visiting among his Marion friends for a few days

—Mrs F A Seltner has returned home after a six weeks visit at her former home in Akron

—The entire family of Dan'l Baker residing on east South street, was down sick with the measles

—Miss Miriam Barr who has been visiting Mrs Geo H King, left Friday for a trip up the lakes

—H C Hoberman was at Lima Sunday He reports the explosion of an oil retort to be of much less damage than it was reported

—Homer Johnston has sold his wheel and given up bicycling for the present at least Harry May is training on the big wheel to become a racer

—Mrs S Ellis and daughter Florence of New York City are visiting in the city the guests of Mrs Ellis' sister Mrs C Campbell on south East street

—Charley Sweeney and Fred Cramer were at Lima Saturday viewing the remains of the oil refinery that blew up there about four o clock this morning

—Chas Sweeney night yard clerk at the C and A yards has taken a lay off for a couple weeks in order to rest up a little Arthur Kenyon is acting as his substitute

—Charley Schell of the popular crew of freight clerks at the C and A is about to take a vacation that he will spend in Pennsylvania Charley's home is in that State

—The rain was never so welcome as on Monday night It was truly a godsend and everybody was thankful Indeed it is the only one in our memory that satisfied everybody

—B F Thomas the manager of the north Main street horse stables, is unusually proud over the arrival of a handsome baby girl that has come to enhance the joys of his home

—Engine 83 on the C and A threw a side rod Thursday of last week It went crashing into the cab and splintered things up generally though very miraculously no one was hurt

—S F D Wolfe reports a good quantity of new wheat already being marketed Judging from that already brought in he says the crop is far below what has been the usual average in Marion county

—Charley Fletcher an employe of the Marion Stone Co fell from an incline plank on which he was running a wheel barrow one day last week and he was precipitated about twelve feet onto the rock below He sustained several bruises and a dislocated ankle, but is able to limp about

—Last week the Findlay Jeffersonian had the following item "Findlay has a greater variety of cripples than any other town of her size in Ohio" The most of any one variety are those who were crippled financially The sudden dropping out of the boom crippled many a sucker over there remarks the Wyandot Chief

—The County Commissioners are investigating the feasibility of a sewerage reservoir, which will be a great saving of expense if it proves practicable here It is asserted that a large reservoir can be made in the ground north of Marion and then have the system of sewerage drained into that The like has been done very satisfactorily

—Our friend Bob Smith, of the Richwood Gazette, has carried off the nomination for treasurer of Union county by the Republicans which means an election there Bob had about twenty candidates to contest with for the place and his success deserves our sincere congratulations It will be rather strange, though, to see a newspaper man handling so many shekels—like from desert to oasis as it were

—Policeman Masterson left for Cleveland Tuesday with young Pat Finn whom Mayor Curley sent up for ninety days for petty stealing Young Finn is a leader of the gang of boys that infest the pear and early apple trees about town and steal the fruit for the purpose of vending it on the streets This arrest will doubtless have a good effect upon the boys generally that participate in that line of stealing

—While shifting cars on Tuesday, a section of the west bound local caught a wheel of Watkins Bros baggage wagon tearing it somewhat out of shape and throwing little Charley Foster from the seat under the horse's feet The animal accidently stepped on the little fellow's hand and made an ugly wound but it is fortunate as it is, for he and the driver were lucky not to have been thrown under the wheels of the moving cars

—The police were called to the room of a man and wife by the name of Greenleaf, Monday night by the woman's piercing screams for help The couple were strangers here stopping on west South street near the City Hall The husband didn't turn in until about nine o clock and the wife began upbraiding him when he flew into a rage and attacked her The arrival of the police prevented all harm and shed a pleasing air of quietude on the scene which lasted until the couple departed next day

—August Schroeder died at eight o clock a m Tuesday Last week he sustained a very delicate operation for the removal of varicocele and though performed with all possible skill and tenderly cared for it resulted in a species of tetanus or lock jaw and from the effects of that he died Mr Schroeder resided on north East street and was a highly respected man among his neighbors and all others who knew him His wife preceded him in death having died in this city last winter and the only son is left without parents He was about sixty years old His funeral occurred at the German M E church Wednesday at two o clock in the afternoon

—Miss Jessie Harshberger left Monday for a week's visit at Fostoria where she was the guest of Miss Ida Reiser

—The strike at Cleveland had its effect on the N Y P and O earnings for May, which were $450 910 against $514 915 in 1888 a decrease of $64 000

—Freight is unusually heavy on the Bee Line Friday morning five trains averaging thirty cars each passed over that road inside of two hours

—Four Nashville Tenn, wheelmen were in the city Friday having stopped off on their way to Niagara Falls They propose cycling the whole trip and report it as very pleasant so far

—Canby Lodge No 51 K of P passed a resolution at the regular meeting Friday night changing the night of meeting from Friday to Thursday All the brothers should note the fact

—Galion Inquirer Harvey C Camp of Brooklyn N Y shook hands with his many Galion friends last Sunday He visited his aged grandmother at Marion and his parents at Delaware this week

—Misses Eliza Fawcett Mamie Sigler and Nellie Morrison returned to their home in Urbana yesterday after a very pleasant visit in this city the guests of Mr Chas Morrison on north East street

—It has been suggested that Center street be christened Central avenue after the intended improvements shall have been completed Central avenue is a much nicer sounding name and there is something in that you know

—Route Agent Arn of the Erie express is now making Marion his headquarters He says with some pride that the Erie has lost but one package in its first year's business and that was valued at $5 and promises to be easily traced

—Dr Van Deman of Chattanooga Tenn stopped off in Marion Saturday while on his way to the Northwest The Doctor was formerly a Marion county physician and captained a company of volunteers from the vicinity of Waldo during the civil war

—In Seneca Common Pleas court suit was commenced against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company to recover $10 000 damages for the widow and four children one yet unborn of Alva B Lee of Penfield Ill who perished in the holocaust at Republic January

—H P Crouse associate editor of the Findlay Daily Republican was in the city over Sunday Mr Crouse called when we were not in and we are truly sorry for it would have been a pleasure to show him Marion from a newspaper standpoint and compare it with Findlay

—W A Baker director of the Mt Vernon Opera Co is in the city preparing for a rendition of the Mikado by a local company that is styled the Marion Opera Co Our most prominent musicians are to participate and a musical treat of unusual rarity is looked for The performance will be given in about three weeks

—The Bee Line depot is almost unrecognizable beneath the paint that goes so far in improving its looks The ladies' waiting room and Agent Dombaugh's office are to be papered nicely, while the waiting room of the gents is to be treated to a coat of kalsomine It is related that trains ran by the station today, being unable to recognize the place

—A pretty dog story comes from Tiffin Charles Wise fed a stray dog that came to his house and the canine took up his headquarters there A day or two ago Wise's little baby, eighteen months old fell into a tub of water, no one being in the room except the dog The canine immediately seized the child's clothing and held the helpless infant above the water until its mother came

—Mary M the seven months old daughter of Mr and Mrs U K Guthery died at the home of Mrs Guthery's parents, on Pearl street Sunday after a very short illness with cholera infantum The death of the little one is a sad blow to the parents especially sad to Mr Guthery, whose arrival from Europe at Quebec Sunday prevented him from arriving home in time for the funeral which occurred at five o clock Monday evening

—Tiffin News B F Waples Marion county's auditor was in the city Tuesday

W J Campbell and Dr Copeland were in Marion Tuesday of this week Miss Jessie Bailey, who has been visiting in Marion this summer returned home this week

The gas well derrick was not erected this week as was expected but the contract has been let to Baker Marvin & Co of Findlay, and work will be commenced as soon as possible

—Upper Sandusky Union Fred Bristram of Marion dropped in upon his many friends here Wednesday evening Fred is always a welcome guest in Upper Sandusky, where he has a legion of friends Mr B informs us that Marion has started for natural gas in earnest and will not stop short of a dozen wells, all the work of individual enterprise Aside from Upper Sandusky, there is more enterprise in Marion to the square inch than any other town in Ohio

—Upper Sandusky was in a state of great excitement Friday of last week on account of the suicide of Anton Koppe which occurred that afternoon It appears that Mr Koppe had been drinking quite freely of late and while under the influence of liquor acted indecently to a young daughter of Mr Orsinger Friday afternoon Mr Orsinger went to Mr Koppe and used very harsh language to him He took it very cool and spoke hardly a word Upon his leaving he went to the drug store and procured a mixture of blue vitriol and arsenic, saying he wanted to poison rats Instead of using it the way he claimed he was going to he took the dose himself and was found shortly after suffering most intensely Dr Pyron was called and did all in his power to lessen his suffering but at 7 p m he died Deceased was 60 years old

Will Match Mollie Thomas

Chester Webster, of Circleville, O writes the STAR that he will match Mollie Thomas for $500 or $1000 per side the race to be run on the Marion fair ground track and the editor of the paper to be stakeholder.

SHERMAN—BLAINE

The Republicans in County Convention Show a Blaine Preference but Resolve in Favor of Sherman

Marion county republicans met in convention Saturday at the City Hall to select delegates to the State and senatorial conventions Most of the townships were represented by regularly selected delegates

J J McNeal was selected to preside and W L Clement was chosen secretary Delegates and alternates to the State convention were first selected as follows

Delegates—W Z Davis J J Hane J C Johnston and J J McNeal alternates—C Wynn J E Apt John Roberts and A C Mounts

Immediately after the announcement of the delegates chosen J C Johnston offered a resolution instructing Marion county's delegates to vote for an indorsement of Sherman at Toledo A vote was taken that resulted in a tie and Chairman McNeal cast the deciding vote in favor of Sherman Then speeches followed all of which showed that all were really Blaine men but the Sherman supporters regarded it due to him that such action should be taken and did so for that reason

Each voting precinct chose a delegate to the senatorial convention to be held at Marysville and the alternates were selected at large They are as follows Delegates—W F Everett Luke Lennox J E Apt A H Bowser B Ridgeway G W Walters C L Fetter C B Merchant Dr Harding A J Copeland O W Weeks H J Smiley C W Fleftymann J H Leonard A C Mounts J J Roberts A Oborn John Deal M H Monnett M McKinstry and Frank Durst alternates—W Z Davis J A Carson Clint Turney W S Rainer J J Shaw J Stockman W S Cunningham S N Titus O Washburn Wm Miller D Gast M Merral J N Ealey H C Hoberman C J Lawrence J L Conrad J M Wood Chris Wyatt J J Monnett, P Mumford J Klinefelter and D H Harvey

On the Cowboy Order

Late Saturday night just as John Cull had cleared his saloon preparatory to closing, four strangers entered the back door and called for beer Four glasses of lager were set out to them when one fellow protested that he wanted his warm John suggested peppermint be added but they would not have that and asked for blackberry wine That was handed out and each of the four added a good sized dram of blackberry to five cent glasses of beer The trick was evidently played to raise a disturbance for when John charged an additional nickel for the blackberry they at once kicked It was a small matter but just what they wanted so when John refused to return it they proceeded to do him up Chris Kochler was present and two went for him with sling shots while the other two made for John with like weapons John disarmed one assailant and by telling work put the two out Chris Kochler did not fare so well for a severe blow with a sling shot on his head had stunned him badly, and had John not rescued him he would have been badly used up These two were also put out and they were soon out of reach of the police Kochler was badly cut in the head but a few stitches put the wound in good shape From the suspicious actions of the four it is natural to suppose that they came expecting to rob the place, but finding more than John there they could not accomplish the feat

A Great Success

The colored camp meeting under the auspices of the second M E church of this city closed at Green Camp Sunday pronounced to be a great success

The last meeting that afternoon was especially successful Rev A D Matthews and A C Parnes were present and participated The former preached a telling sermon and the latter followed with appropriate remarks after which the "Prodigal Son and Fatted Calf" were illustrated by a reality Rev J Henderson pastor in charge, assumed the character of the forgiving father and the prodigal was ably acted by a gentleman named Green The performance was so real that the immense audience was highly interested and then the lesson was faithfully closed by a feast on the fatted calf that had been properly roasted the day before and was ready to be served to the immense crowd

The meeting was not a paying financial success but the minister in charge is highly pleased with the spiritual results

He Skipped

J W Kramer who was arrested Monday for assault and battery on charges preferred by his wife, Grace Kramer was to have had his hearing before Mayor Curley that afternoon The witnesses were all present and the court was ready to begin the hearing when Kramer was permitted to go down to get his hat with which he intended to waive examination and be bound over to court Nothing was thought of allowing him the freedom to go upon the streets, but when a half hour passed and he did not return, things began to look suspicious Marshal Pucknick started out to hunt for him but he was nowhere to be found and as the hours passed away it became very evident that he had skipped and the court adjourned

On Tuesday a wild and haggard visaged man with eyes all aflame rushed into the quarry office of Norris & Christian Ringing the telephone violently he called up a leading lawyer The lawyer said git A moment later and Tom Kramer was going north on a cattle car

Changes of Teachers

The corps of teachers for the public schools was completed Wednesday by employing Miss Abbie Gast to take charge of one of the primary grades and Miss Sara P Willits of Lansing, Michigan as assistant high school teacher Miss Willits has had a successful experience of eight years

Miss Uncapher's resignation made a vacancy in the D Grammar, which Miss Nettie Zuck has been promoted to fill Mrs Osborn takes the A Primary, and Miss Mame Moore succeeds her in the C Primary Central building coming from the D Primary South building to which Miss Gast has been elected

—Rob Allen returned to Mansfield Tuesday sufficiently recovered from his sprained knee to resume playing ball

BOBBY KERR'S WILL

An Abstract of the Bequests Codicils and Executive Provisions The Grandchildren the Luckier Heirs

For a very brief space of time on Wednesday the STAR was permitted to glance over the much talked of will of the late Robt Kerr

The codicils revoke so much of the will proper that its publication in detail would be uninteresting and misleading so to satisfy the curiosity of our readers we give it in brief as the important points were apparent in a hasty reading

It starts out in the usual form of wills Items 1 2 3 4 5 6 and 7 bequeath and devise to Elizabeth Young Sarah Harris Stephen Kerr, Mary Finn Amanda Ensminger John Kerr and Adelaide Kerr respectively each an undivided one-seventh interest in his real estate

Item 8 creates the first trust To O C Ewart his trustee, he gives his entire interest in the capital stock of the Nevada Deposit bank to which $40 000 additional is to be invested in increased capital stock to be held by him and invested for his grandchildren Mr Ewart is to hold the same in trust for thirty years from the date of Kerr's decease, investing the earnings safely and profitably for the period of twenty years when he shall begin paying the dividends on all the moneys thus accumulated to the grandchildren dividing the one seventh equally among the children of Sarah one seventh among the children of John and so on At the end of thirty years the fund held in trust is to be divided on the same plan among the grandchildren or their children It seems to be his desire to first divide the benefits of the trust into seven parts a seventh then to be equally distributed among the children of each of the families The trust fund itself is likewise divided and provision made for deaths of beneficiaries Thus if one daughter or son has but one child that one will get as much as all five of another family of grandchildren

Item nine makes John J Hane sole executor and trustee of all other funds not already devised He is ordered to pay all debts and then invest all remaining funds excepting bank stocks, and hold the same in trust for thirty years same as in item 8 He is instructed to convert all chattels into money settle and compound claims as he deems best, and what remains to be kept in his hands as trustee under the same provisions as in the case of O C Ewart the funds to go to the grand children in the same manner

In this item is a provision that any heir who attempts to profit by the anticipation of the bequest or who attempts to mortgage his share or in the case of same in any such manner then the bequest is forfeited

Item 10 provides that no bond shall be given by O C Ewart as trustee and item 11 requires that J J Hane gives no such bond either as executor or trustee

Item 12 on the same subject makes the matter of bond discretionary with the Probate Court of Marion county who can demand the same if the administration of affairs seems to be so conducted as to demand it Item 13 instructs the court relative to trustees in case of resignation or death

This ends the will made in December 1877 witnessed by L C Hains and P O Sharpless.

The first codicil was made in April 1878 It appoints J J McNeal attorney of his executor and trustees, and limits the trust with O C Ewart to $50 000 of Nevada bank stock Orders all notes against his children delivered up to them and deeds Amanda Ensminger her house and lot in Ashland O

The second codicil was made in September, 1879 It simply adds the Nevada bank building and hotel to the trust fund of O C Ewart under the provisions of item 8

The third codicil was made at Nevada, where he temporarily resided in May 1883 It cancels items 1 to 7 inclusive saying that deeds had been made of the lands to his children and that was all they were to have and deeded as he wanted it

Still other codicils have been made since the above date, after Uncle Bob invested in the Kansas banking business with Easton They are quite lengthy change the executor we are told, make other trustees and change the administration of affairs generally

He Liked to Fool Them

The Bucyrus Journal has a very interesting obituary of Robt Kerr We make this interesting excerpt

His special eccentricity was his supreme contempt for the opinions of the people It was his delight to dress in the most slovenly style and he took a pride in looking as uncleanly as possible and then boasted of his wealth When away where he was not known he would frequently step into a large city bank with its plate glass windows and handsome furnishings and coolly draw a check away up in the thousands on one of his banks and present it to the neatly dressed cashier, and when the cashier would take in his slovenly appearance and ask with contempt for identification he would instruct them to telegraph if the check was good and of course the answer would come back Bob Kerr is good for the check, and all the money in your bank if he wants it The cashier would be astonished and Kerr satisfied."

A Big Snake Story

From Sparta Morrow county comes the monster story It seems that a few days ago an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio road while running from Peerless to Marengo observed a large black object lying near the track somewhere near Culver's woods On nearing the object it moved to one side, raising its head as high as the tender The engineer say that it was a large snake but could not tell its length Arriving at Marengo he spread the news and soon a great many were on the chase The snake was pursued for several days Its track could be plainly seen in many places Through the meadows it broke down the grass leaving a trail In crossing a road it would spread the dust, making a track eight inches wide The monster was finally seen about three miles west of Sparta and was killed by Dave Hunt of Bloomfield, by being shot in the head

The snake measured seventeen feet and two inches in length This monster reptile is producing much talk there, and it certainly is a curiosity

THOUGHTS!

—FOR—

PEOPLE WHO REASON.

We know that no thinking persons will believe every advertisement claiming the 'largest stock" and the "cheapest prices" All dealers cannot truthfully claim these, for there is but one firm that can have the largest stock and but one that can sell the cheapest Now someone has been misrepresenting the case, and patrons should learn whom to depend upon Personal examination will settle the matter We claim the largest stock and sell at the lowest prices, and can verify the statement to all who call at our store

☞ New goods in Ladies' Fine Shoes just received and a splendid line of Gents' Fine Foot Wear.

TRISTRAM & YOUNG.

THE CLARKE FRUIT JAR

IS THE BEST

It is absolutely air tight

It is more easily closed and opened than any other jar in the market

The fastening is attached to the jar and there are therefore no pieces to get lost The same cover will fit either pint, quart or half gallon jar

The bail is made of the best kind of Steel Spring Wire, which gives a constant and uniform pressure to the cover of the jar without regard to the expansion or contraction of the glass, and therefore the fastening does not have to be re adjusted after the jar and its contents have cooled

The cover is so constructed that the gasket cannot be displaced

The fastening is so constructed that it will not break the jar or the cover in locking

No metal comes in contact with the fruit, and therefore no poisonous oxides are formed

This jar can be easily adjusted by a child

The only place they can be found is at the

PALACE GROCERY HOUSE.

As I have a great many jars, they must go, and we will make a price that will make them go Don't forget the place,

Fisher Block, West Center Street

G. T. EMERSON,
MANAGER

HATS! HATS!

CLEMENT BROTHERS,

THE HATTERS,

Are opening the FIRST FALL STYLES in Stiff and Soft Hats The French Packet Hat, lined, for the low price of $1

JOB PRINTING!

For Sale Bills, Posters, Dodgers, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bill Heads, Envelopes, Cards, Labels, and all kinds of Job Printing, at Reasonable prices, call at

THE STAR OFFICE.

If You Have Property to Sell,

Place it with

THE MARION REAL ESTATE AND LAND COMPANY.

The Marion Real Estate and Land Co is preparing for publication a handsomely illustrated book entitled "Industrial and Commercial Marion," which will contain about thirty engravings, showing our public and private buildings and manufactories It will contain about one hundred pages, printed on No 1 book paper Ten thousand copies of this work, showing the advantages of Marion as a place for residence or business, will be issued and mailed to all parts of the U S.

Persons having city or farm property for sale should call on or address "The Marion Real Estate and Land Company,' Bennett Block, s w corner Public Square

MANAGERS—B F Waples Geo D Copeland and Enos Baldwin

HAZE

Woof of the sun, ethereal gauze
Woven of Nature's richest stuffs
Visible heat air water and dry sea,
Last conquest of the eye
Toil of the day displayed sun dust
Aerial surf upon the shores of earth
Ethereal estuary frith of light
Breakers of air, billows of heat
Fine summer spray on inland seas
Bird of the sun transparent winged
Owlet of noon soft pinioned
From heath or stubble rising, without song —
Establish thy serenity o'er the fields
—Henry David Thoreau

PETER PATTERSON.

He was a tailor by trade, this Peter a **tailor** in the great city of Gotham He **left the country** in his first youth, answering an advertisement in a daily paper, and being honest and plodding, worked his way up till he had a business of his own, ceased to think of little Lydia Marsh, the sweetheart who had never forgotten him, and became a well to do man with a stout easy going wife and a comfortable home in an unfashionable quarter of the city

In due course of time Mrs Peter Patterson left her comfortable home forever In the twenty long years of her married life she had been childless, and yet never regretted it She had, in her want of other and nobler occupation, eaten too much and walked too little, so one day she was found lifeless on her parlor floor, from an attack of apoplexy,

Now Peter had at least fifty thousand dollars well invested, and on a lucky day he was offered thirty thousand more for the stock and custom of his store, no longer a mere tailor's shop, but a great, profitable clothing establishment He sold out his business, invested his money, and went back to Framingham where he was born, to try a change of air Here he found his old sweetheart, Lydia Marsh, still alive and unmarried

Lydia had grown tall, thin and gray since he knew her, but she was still meek simple, affectionate and very glad to renew her acquaintance with Peter, who had found but few whom he remembered left in Framingham and was glad of one cordial welcome Now, Lydia Marsh having enough money to live on as single women do live in the country, and little enough to do in her house, where a bound girl and a cat constituted all the family, had taken violently to the temperance cause It is an odd thing that almost all the old maids and widows in a country town do become devoted either to the work of temperance or the cause of foreign missions There may be plenty of white heathen at their door, their next neighbor may be a drunkard and abuse his wife and children, but these specialties do not interest them, they take to glittering generalities even as ducks to water, and find a pleasant excitement in figuring as officers of an organization The married women, with husbands and children to provide for, have "other fish to fry," and with a few sad and painful exceptions adhere to their womanly duties in "that sweet, safe corner by the household fire," made for good women

Now Peter was dull and lonesome in his inn, and it became a matter of course with him to spend his evenings with Lydia. The amiable enthusiast plied him with her own notions and achievements till he became interested deeply both in her and in her work The old love, like Aaron's dry rod, budded and blossomed, and he made a formal proposal to Lydia, who modestly accepted him for better or worse By this time Peter was extremely bored by Framingham quiet and dullness, He was by no means desirous to spend the rest of his days there His dyspepsia was better, and he discovered that Lydia was an excellent cook and housekeeper, consequently he persuaded her to set an early day for the wedding, and hastened back to the city to provide a new home

Of course, with his moderate means, he had to buy a house in a block, but then there are certain conveniences in that, your house is warmer than a single mansion, your neighbors cannot make more outside show than you do, a block, like death, reduces men to the same level—apparently, at least, and whether you wish to have a characteristic dwelling or not, you can't have it, except within Lydia gasped a little at the idea of "goin' to York to live." It was a great elevation, and Framingham people bristled with envy but Lydia rather dreaded it However, Peter soothed her with stories of city conveniences, a kitchen where the water, both hot and cold, came into the sink at her pleasure, no lamps to fill or trim, no weekly butcher to wait and stay at home for, all the needs and luxuries of life close at hand, unlimited meetings and temperance lectures, and affiliation awaiting her with all the women's unions and female leagues known to her hitherto as distant glories and powers through the newspapers What a change from the one feeble society in Framingham, where she had only been a member!—one of three—the other six were all officers

So in due time Lydia was installed in her new home, along with the willing bound girl and the unwilling cat, and reveled in the glories of a city house with a basement kitchen, a parlor with red plush furniture and a blue tapestry carpet, ornamented with large and forbidding portraits of Peter in his neatly parted wig and Sunday coat, vis a vis with the first Mrs Peter, round and snug in a black velvet gown It is as cheap to be painted in velvet as in calico This state apartment was kept dark and still The square room behind it was the living room, and both Peter's and Lydia's old furnishings were sprinkled sparsely over the rest of the house

They had very little society, for Peter's social development had always been small, but Lydia found enough to do in her new house and her evening meetings, and Peter joined a men's temperance society who held their meetings in the same building where Lydia's branch of the women's league held theirs, so that it was remarkably convenient for them to go and come together

Deprived of any other outlet for his busy nature, Peter soon became a prominent person in the M T A Circle No 1 He rose to the rank of secretary and was then elected vice president Lydia had no such honors showered on her naturally modest she was afraid to speak before a crowd of strangers But while her sensitive womanhood led her to keep silence, she was a regular attendant and a liberal contributor, so the "sistering" did not frown upon her

Peter, however, was as active as a blue bottle fly he talked and prayed and worked with vigorous zeal, he buttonholed indifferent men, and awoke their interest he hauled more than one youth from the saloons where he was beginning to slide down the easy descent of degradation, and helped him to stand thereafter on his feet and many a wife bereft worse than by death, many a family of more than fatherless children, blessed the good, fussy little man who fed and clothed them, and promptly clapped the drunken brute who figured as the "head" of those desolate households into the places prepared for such transgressors

About a year after Peter set up his household gods in the uptown block the city was visited by two noted female apostles of the temperance cause—Mrs Johnson Park and Miss Adeline Nary Their eloquence of speech their gifts in prayer, their organizing powers, their acceptance with the sisters everywhere were the theme of every tongue Quiet Lydia came home from her weekly meeting full of mild enthusiasm She was carried away with sister Park Never had she heard such fluent speech, so clear so convincing, so tender and as for Sister Nary she never heard such a prayer as that woman made—never!

And so she went on daily, for she left the household to Betsey Ann and the cat, and followed these two wherever they went to preach or to teach, in the churches the halls, the—anywhere Peter could not but share in her interest he listened to her reports of meetings with both his ears and all his soul He looked upon Lydia as favored above measure and fairly pined to have these wonderful women admit the general public to their presence, and allow them to share their gifts and graces but the meetings so far were so crowded with women that there was no place found for men

One day Betsey Ann announced to Lydia that "Somebody's ben a movin into the next house, Mis Patterson p'raps you're goin' to hev neighbors that side, ef you haven't got them t'other"

It had been a mystery and a trial to Lydia ever since she came to her new home that her next door neighbors did not call on her She did not even know their names She saw a man leave the house after breakfast and return before dinner and sometimes she saw a lady go out and take the cross town cars once she had done that at the same time, but she did not quite dare to "scrape acquaintance," as she termed it, and as there was no door plate on that door she could not address the lady by name It seemed a cold, unchristian way to live but after a time she became used to it and in her interesting meetings forgot this unpleasant state of things The left hand house had long been empty but Lydia was not so sanguine about its new occupants as her handmaid Still, being from the country, where we all make it our business to know every man, woman and child who goes into or comes out of the next houses, and those across the street besides, Lydia did turn a watchful eye on the new family She observed that they kept later hours than she and Peter did, for night after night, when Peter had locked every lock and turned out every burner, when the cat was slaughtering the innocents in the cellar and kitchen, when Betsey was snoring in the attic, and the worthy pair themselves were safe in bed and asleep Lydia would suddenly wake, lift her deep frilled nightcap from the pillow, and hearing the roll of a carriage come up the street, stop, a bell ring sharply, and doors open and shut, she would remark to the still slumbering Peter "Those folks next door is pretty late birds" Yet she had never caught a glimpse of them for two months after they were settled at her left hand

One dark wintry night there set in a heavy rain, so heavy that neither Peter nor Lydia thought it safe to go out, for the water froze as it fell, and the streets were a sheet of wet ice, they were very much disappointed, for that night Mrs Johnson Park and Miss Adeline Nary were to speak in a grand meeting for "both sexes," as the advertisement specially announced But Peter was too rotund to trust himself out in such a state of things, and Lydia could not go alone so they passed a quiet evening by the fire, or rather by that hole in the floor which represents the family hearth in city houses, Peter reading aloud the latest papers and pamphlets issued by the temperance party, and Lydia peacefully knitting on a silk sock destined for her lord and master

There were some awful revelations in those papers that excited Peter very much, statistics as to the amount of habitual drunkenness among the female leaders of society in the city shocked his very soul he read and reread, commented and groaned till Lydia began to shiver at the thought that all the rich and aristocratic women in Gotham were in constant danger of delirium tremens In fact, when bedtime came, and sleep descended on the eyes of the worthy pair, they were both dreaming of reeling women in seal skin and velvet diamonds glittering in their ears and plumes waving above their foolish faces who blocked Fifth avenue, and refused passage to sober folk when they were simultaneously roused by a sharp, imperative ring at the door bell

Peter jumped and hurried on his clothes "Don't you come!" he smartly addressed Lydia "It's probably murder, or fire You stay right there"

Lydia sank back obediently, and another loud peal hurried Peter to the door He stopped to light the gas in the hall, and as it flashed up heard a carriage drive away and another ring smote on his ear He opened the door and the light streamed on two women, flushed of face dripping with rain clothed with old waterproof cloaks disheveled curls peeping from one hood, and a straight rough bang from the other

"Go off the steps you drunken wretches!" screamed Peter, slamming the door in their faces Then he turned down the gas and listened at the keyhole

"Oh Jane! how dreadful! It must be that brother of Bridget's that was to come as our waiter to day he don't know us, Oh I stagger so on this wet ice!"

Peter caught the words, "dreadful" and "stagger," and nodded his head sagaciously

Again the bell rang fiercely, and two pair of hands assaulted the door It shook, but did not yield

"Why don't you open the door? We are frozen Where is Bridget? We are wet through Let us in!"

"Humph! Evidently not used to cold water," chuckled Peter groping his way up the stairs, and finding Lydia quite pale with fright

"Oh! oh! What—what was it Peter?"

"Nothin —nothing my dear Two manifestly inebriated females who wished to get in Sad—very sad but so You recollect what The Coldwater Herald said in that article on the increasing intemperance of the female sex this evening? Well this is an awful proof of the correctness of that statement You won't be troubled with them I think any more"

"Oh Peter what if it should be the people in the next house!"

"It may be I think their late hours point in that direction

And with a comfortable sense of being morally far above his neighbors, Peter lay down and kept the sleep of the consciously upright man

Meantime the two luckless women on the door step had been fortunate enough to see a policeman in the distance and wait till he was near the tallest one said "Won't you be kind enough to make the inmates here open this door? We were careless enough to forget the latch key, and the new servant doesn't recognize us"

"Are ye sure its the right door?" queried the astute policeman "What's the number av yer own"

"Two hundred and eighteen," was the prompt answer

He flashed his bull's eye on the door "Ah thin I thought that was the way av it, the next door ye are, an why could they be lettin' ye in when ye worn't there"

"Oh!" And a little hysterical laugh followed Then with much slipping and scrambling the two thoroughly wet women went down one set of steps and up another slid a dollar into the willing palm of the city guardian, and ringing their own bell were soon inside their own door

The next afternoon Peter encountered at the reading room of his special society a prominent temperance man who was thoroughly at work for the cause knew all about its organizations and ran its mass meetings

In the course of conversation Peter remarked to Mr Blair that it was very sad to find out how drunkenness was spreading among women "Only last night, sir" he went on with the slight pomposity of a man who knows of what he speaks and is qualified therefore to instruct his hearer— "yes only last night I was aroused by frantic peals of my door bell loud cries and knockings and when I hurried down and opened the door there stood two quite respectable females I caught a glimpse of a velvet dress, ar on one and I think the other was clothed in satin—yes sir, I should say yeller satin"—(Oh Peter! it was old gold!) "but their hair was straggled all out and their faces red They was manifestly inebriated—yes, sir they was indeed"

"Dear me! dear me! And what did you do with them" inquired good Mr Blair

"Let them alone sir Yes sir Let them severely alone There's a policeman has a midnight beat on our street I rather think he raked 'em in"

"By the way Mr Patterson our mass meeting to night is put off I just went up —— street to see Mrs Johnson Park in answer to a telegram she sent me and found her seriously ill—quite unable to speak to night She is threatened with rheumatic fever, and Miss Nary has a hoarse cold

"Oh! I hoped I should hear them to night" said Peter in a tone of disappointment

"No one will You see the meeting last evening closed very late, and the night was so rainy the driver of their carriage made a mistake and stopped at the wrong door—the next house They did not know it, and made fruitless efforts to get in, standing in the cold rain till they were wet through before a policeman passed and pointed out their mistake I am afraid they will both be seriously ill"

A terrible idea darted into Peter's head "Did you say they live on —— street?" he gasped "What number?"

"Two hundred and eighteen"

"O—h!" groaned Peter

He had called the women he worshiped afar off the great lights of the M N O P Q "drunken wretches" to their faces

Poor Peter Patterson! — Rose Terry Cooke in Harper's Bazar

A Patent Medicine Millionaire

A wealthy and eccentric old manufacturer of patent medicines, of Roxbury, Mass, has been in New York for several days past He spends most of the year abroad on account of the poor health of his wife, who is a consumptive They live at Pegli, Italy, seven miles from Genoa The doctor is a red faced, bulky built Scotchman, with a rim of stubby white whiskers around his chin and a gray mustache He wears a soft white hat of ancient style and most ordinary clothing He is worth $1 000,000 or more but began his career as a manufacturer of patent medicine by selling from a basket which he carried on his arm He was then a blacksmith In talking with me about patent medicine sales he said

"Business was bad last year on account of the labor trouble and there was a great falling off in sales and returns Our medicines are largely used by poor people It is not true as often stated that the poor people take medicine merely for the sake of taking it My compound is so bitter and distasteful that they would not take it on that account There are some bitters that men might be tempted to take in that way When I began making my medicine it was just about the time when Townsend's sarsaparilla was going out of use It was almost nothing but water and molasses I went to the other extreme, and made a bitter medicine, which probably I should not have done if I had to do it over again Business is better this year, and about its old standard"—Cor Cincinnati Enquirer

People Who Shave Themselves

In spite of the headlong rate at which the many rush through life there is wide spread lamentation among that necessary class the barbers over the fact that a very large proportion of young men have taken to shaving themselves The old fellows those who have been getting shaved so long that they now drop into a chair as gladly as a tired man does into a bed show no signs of faltering in their attendance upon the shops and middle aged fellows are faithful too But the young men are patterning more and more after their English brothers and rapidly learning the art themselves The very haste at which they are obliged to live is driving them to it, in fact They cannot wait in a barber shop they say At home soap hot water towels and other necessaries are readily available, and this being true, the mere act of shaving can be quickly performed It takes time and patience to acquire proficiency in the art but once acquired there is no desire to patronize the professional To the men who shave every day, too the money saved amounts to considerable in a year fully warranting the remark of the shrewd old millionaire to the young man who asked him how to acquire wealth "Work hard get married and shave yourself" — Philadelphia Times

The New Street Car Conductor

It is the easiest of easy things to tell when there is a new conductor aboard of a street car In the first place his peculiar awkwardness is a most positive assurance There are several other ways that reveal him One is that he is very apt to ask you for your fare the second time another that he is too busily engaged in watching his passengers to look smilingly on the ladies and he never attempts to flirt until he has been on the road a couple of months A new street car conductor never wears a button hole bouquet under any circumstances —Conductor in Globe Democrat

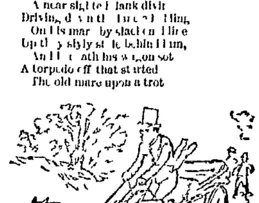
Jefferson Davis has completed his seventieth year

HOW TOMMY SPENT THE FOURTH

OFt a year had been a saving,
Tommy Binks of Pumpkinsville
All his given dimes and pennies
His small tin bank to fill
That he might enough of fire works
For himself and comrade buy
To have just a hunky dory
Time upon the Fourth July

So when dawned the welcome morning,
Tommy and his comrade Kid,
'Neath a cherry tree together
Long, in consultation hid
And mischievously decided
To set fire works off but where
It would be the most convenient
To give folks around a scare

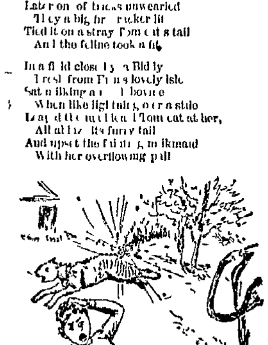
Soon they spied the country parson,
A near sighted Frank Divit
Driving down the [illegible]
On his mare by slackened line
Up they slyly stole behind him,
And beneath his wagon sot
A torpedo off that started
The old mare upon a trot



Goodness gracious! It was awful!
How that old gray mare did go
Heedless of the startled parson's
Frantic shouts of "Whoa —there—whoa!"
As the rustics in their doorways
"Vow, a worse sight never had
Scandalized that old turnpike road!—
Was their parson going mad?"

Tommy and his comrade chuckled
O'er the mischief they had done
Thought it was a boss beginning
For a bully day of fun!
Later on of tricks unwearied
They a big fire cracker lit
Tied it on a stray Tom cat's tail
And the feline took a fit

In a field close by a Biddy
Fresh from Erin's lovely isle
Sat a milking a bovine
When like lightning o'er a stile
Leaped the maddened Tom cat at her,
All ablaze its furry tail
And upset the frightened milkmaid
With her overflowing pail



Unto Tommy's smiling mother
Biddy rushed mid pensive wails
And declared she would no longer
Shtay where cats have devils' tails!"
Vain was coaxing to retain her
So to Pumpkinsville "good by"
Bade she on that fateful evening
Of the Fourth day of July

As the purple shades of twilight
Hovered soft and darkly nigh
And they thought that at last was over
[illegible] powder—Fourth July—
Wicked Tommy and his comrade,
With malicious unconcern
Lit their final nigger chaser
In the hay loft of a barn

Both the culprits soon were rescued
From the flames of blazing hay
Then by Tommy's wrathful daddy
In a state of wild dismay
Never more shall dimes or pennies
Fill up Tommy's bank to buy
Fire works—if his daddy knows it—
On a future Fourth July

ALFLR.

A Pleasant Time

"I have spent a most delightful evening, Miss Breezy" remarked young Mr Waldo, of Boston who is in Chicago on business "To a gentleman far away from home an hour or two such as I have just passed is peculiarly grateful and refreshing"

"Thanks awfully" responded Miss Breezy

"As it is quite early" went on Mr Waldo, "I would be very glad if you and your mother would go with me for a dish of ice cream"

"Thanks" said the young lady brightly "I presume mamma is agreeable and as for myself Mr Waldo my mouth is always wide open for that sort of thing" —New York Sun

Republished by "Our" Request

An editor of a country paper having been invited to a picnic on a day when his paper had to go to press called the boy who set the type and said "Tom, I'm going away today and haven't time to get out any more copy Take my article headed 'Party Organization' and run it in again putting over it 'Republished by request' That will save considerable time and you can go to press at once" When the editor returned from the picnic and took up a copy of his paper he became justly indignant upon reading the following, "Party Organization Republished by request of the editor" —Arkansaw Traveler

It Wasn't

He sat on the curbstone in front of the city hall, in the full glare of the noonday sun with the thermometer seeming to mark 400 degrees A pedestrian, who carried an umbrella in one hand and a handkerchief in the other, thought to joke him a little, and called out

"Well is this hot enough for you?"

"No sir" was the prompt reply

"Good land! but why not?"

"Because I've got the Canady ager and this is just the time for my chill Say is there any better place than this in Detroit?"
—Detroit Free Press

The Same Old Boy

Now to abstain from deadly pond
[illegible] doth urge him
And in the cause of Adam too
Doth in the same submerge him
And then with killies in his arm
He seeks the cottage bower
The [illegible] asserts
It was but a passing shower
—Yonkers Gazette

A MILE A MINUTE.

THE STORY A STRANGER TOLD AT A DENVER HOTEL

A Feat to Which the Records of Equestrianism Afford No Parallel—Involuntary Tobogganing on a Bronco—A Miraculous Escape from Death

The grizzled stranger removed a section of tobacco from his mouth and began

"That happened five years ago last fall I was living in Leadville at the time but had mining interests that took me frequently into the outlying districts for a radius of perhaps a dozen miles These trips I nearly always made on horseback, on a tough little bronco hard mouthed, trained to mountain roads and capable of keeping up a jog trot at a pinch for twenty hours on a stretch On the occasion in question I started very early one clear, cold morning for a claim I owned on the other side of the divide on the slope of what is called Gold Mountain—you can find it by looking on any map

"I took things easy and it was about noon when I reached the claim I had a couple of men at work there ate dinner at their cabin and then went over to look at the shaft One has no idea how rapidly time passes underground where everything is dark and when I came up I was surprised to find that it was nearly 4 o'clock and the shadows of pinons a hundred yards off had crawled up to the windlass I was annoyed too, for there was a suggestion of snow in the air, and the ride across Tennessee park in a storm is—well the less said about it the better so I lost no time in getting into the saddle and pushed rapidly ahead toward the pass I had to go quite a little distance before I reached it and all the time the sky grew grayer and grayer and presently a few flakes began to fall I urged the bronco and finally began the descent

The road beyond the pass led down a long, straight incline for about a quarter of a mile This took it to the fringes of timber pine and then it made a detour of nearly two miles to get around a spur of the range At that point I paused The idea occurred to me that I could make a short cut by going directly over the spur and striking the trail on the other side The range was not particularly steep at this place but rather a succession of rough eminences and the undertaking did not seem to be accompanied by danger A sudden raw wind decided me I turned the bronco off the road and started

The plan appeared the more feasible as I advanced What looked like steep ascents at a distance proved to be gentle ones, and I was soon pretty nearly across The spur was well wooded with old pine trees I remember yet how between the tree tops I caught a glimpse of the park with the Arkansas river winding through it, and the whole thing looking like some map in my old geography That was the last thing that impressed itself on my mind before my horse staggered tumbled, plunged a little and then came down with a crash first on his fore legs and then flat on his belly his head down hill I can't readily describe it but he fell in such a way that my right leg, without being crushed or even much bruised was twisted in the stirrup strap and caught fast

Right here let me stop to explain a circumstance that will enable you to understand the situation Down in the valley, at the base of Gold mountain was a saw mill owned by George Lacy of Leadville and extending up from its yard almost to timber line was what is called a log shoot This is simply a V shaped trough, large enough to hold a good sized pine trunk, and built solidly against the face of the mountain Of course it has to be straight, or nearly so to permit the logs to slide down without obstruction and use soon makes the inside as smooth as glass Such a contrivance saves a great deal of hauling for as the trees are cut they are dragged over and dumped into the trough, and go down into the yard like a streak of lightning In the course of time the pressure will drive the trough in pretty nearly to the level of the earth This was the case with the Lacy shoot I was well enough acquainted with the mountains to know the instant my bronco fell that he had walked into the old log shoot

It takes a moment for the coolest head to clear itself in times of unlooked for peril and long before that moment had elapsed the bronco and I were on our way to the valley going faster at every breath nothing to stop us death ahead and the devil's own railroad underneath I was sitting almost erect in the saddle The leather flaps had twisted around and kept my legs from rubbing against the sides of the trough, but held me like bands of iron I did not faint and did not get dizzy, there was a hideous roaring in my ears a furious wind seemed to all of a sudden tear up the mountain and suck the breath out of my mouth but everything was deadly clear and distinct I could see black spots grow suddenly into big pines and then shoot past me I could even see the snow caught in their needles as they came whizzing up Every instant through some clearing I could see the valley in a flash and over it all was a sickening feeling, as though the mountain was sinking away from me, and I was plunging out into immeasurable space So strong was this that even now, standing on the solid marble floor I can recall the qualm and nausea as all support seemed to give away the earth tip up and let me fall fall fall—it felt as if forever A mass of rock as large as this hotel was beneath me As I looked it seemed to leap into the air like a balloon There was a black line of forest below I shot through it as through a tunnel and out into the light again I tried to shut my eyes It was impossible I tried to scream The trees and rocks were indistinguishable, when all of a sudden a black mass flew up into my face I felt that I was being beaten bruised and hurled over and over and then everything was still

"When the moon was well up I came to myself I was lying in a snowdrift rubbing at my head and moaning After a long time I crawled a little ways and then fell down and cried for my very helplessness I must have been a little flighty, and heaven knows how I found my way to Lacy's mill a quarter of a mile beyond, but I did somehow, and they carried me in and sent for help You see the old timber shoot had fallen into decay and some distance above the yard was a broken place that saved my life When we reached it the dead bronco jumped the trough and the two of us went sailing and turning and cavorting over a field of fresh snow until we struck into a drift about 100 yards away The bronco had the worst of it even there for he kept on going until he struck solid earth I broke three ribs and this arm in so many different places that the doctor wanted to cut it off and be done with it What puzzled the camp men most was that my legs escaped but the saddle flaps were worn to fringe and I suppose that explains it"—New York Sun

BASEBALL

George G[illegible] of the New Yorks, is laid up with a strained tendon in the leg

Harry Wright was born in Yorkshire England in 1835 He was once a jeweler

The New Yorks made quite a hit when they placed Ewing on third and Richardson on second

The Boston club deserves the credit of discovering that young Dr Conway is a twirler Manager Burnham released him

The Bostons do not feel that they have secured such a prize in old Jack Manning He did not hit the ball of late

McMullin the Mets' new California pitcher shows up very well in his practice but it will take a few games to demonstrate his usefulness

With McCormick, Galvin and Morris the Pittsburgs should hold a better position than they do There is something wrong somewhere

Boston people consider Johnson the best center fielder in the country Perhaps Welch and Gore would like to express an opinion on the subject

The Chicagos want to try young Ryan behind the bat and on first base then he will have filled every position on the nine He is a good player

Old Joe Gerhardt still keeps up his wonderful playing for the Mets Probably the change of air has much to do with it Joe is also hitting the ball

[illegible] the famous Yale pitcher, expects to become a preacher of the gospel Hence his refusal of the tempting offers to play with professional clubs

Ted Sullivan has given up all hopes of securing the management of the Indianapolis club and has gone to Eau Claire to manage the team of that city

Twice this season have the Washingtons taken to Radbourn's pitching and hammered it all over the field yet they could do nothing with Madden and Conway

Buffalo seems to be the best drawing city in the International league It also has about the best team in that league Manager Chapman has [illegible] for his team

The Indianapolis club seems to be in a bad way for pitchers yet when there was a chance to secure Weidman it refused him However he is good enough for Detroit

It is the boast of Jersey City that it has the lowest salaried team in the International league It is nothing to boast about as the team's work would indicate as much

The league race for the pennant has opened rather tamely However there is little doubt that it will end with a rush New York and Chicago will then be among the leaders

Capt Tom Burns is to Baltimore people what Mike Kelly is to the Hubites Tom is applauded every time he comes on the field at Oriole park Baltimore He is at the head of a winning team

It now looks as though Deacon White had outlived his usefulness The Detroits talk about shelving him in which event young Shindle will be placed at third base lately guarded by the good deacon

OF INTEREST TO LABORING MEN

The San Francisco butchers are actively warring on Chinese help

The harness makers on the Pacific slope are banded in a powerful organization

The International Typographical union will enforce the nine hour working day after Nov 1

The strike of the ore handlers in Cleveland O, has been settled satisfactorily for the strikers

The Elmira (N Y) Knights of Labor Manufacturing company, with a capital stock of $1,000 was incorporated recently

Fort Worth Tex is to be made a wool and sheep depot with immense stock yards and scouring establishments It now costs $1 43 to pay the freight on 100 pounds of grease and dirt and this is to be saved by the scouring establishments Fort Worth boasts that she will yet rival Philadelphia as a wool center

The manufacture of real Russia iron is an assured fact and a plant will shortly be started in Cleveland, O with natural gas for fuel An American manufacturer has possessed himself of the secret process in use in Russia for making this variety of iron after journeying to Siberia to obtain it Some specimens of the improved imitation iron have been shown which apparently possess all the good qualities of the genuine article

The machinery constructors of Newark N J, Boston Mass, Troy N Y, Cleveland, O Baltimore Md and Detroit Mich have taken up the Saturday half holiday question and intend to push it to a successful conclusion In several other cities they are agitating for nine hours but it is probable that through the national organization there will be only a uniform demand made for the Saturday half holiday at present

MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL

London when running under full musical pressure has about sixty operatic performances per month, and about forty concerts per week

Nat Goodwin will have a new theatre in Boston it will be exceeded only by the Boston theatre in capacity and the prices will be from 25 cents to $1 50

A passable story is current regarding the pride of an impresario. At a certain rehearsal the tenor said to his chief, "That aria is a little too high for me Oh! transpose it a tone was the reply A half tone," pursued the tenor "will suit me perfectly" "Sir retorted the manager, drawing himself proudly up In my theatre we do nothing by halves"

Eugene Field says that the tapestry drop curtain of the new Chicago auditorium will be 130 feet long 100 feet high and five inches thick and it will be illuminated with a hand painted tableau of Apollo the nine muses, and a company of nymphs approaching Chicago over the Michigan Central railroad and under the interstate commerce bill in a long train of Pullman palace cars

THE OLD FOLKS

Mrs Annie Maupin of Gasconade county Mo, is a well preserved woman She is 98 years old can walk two miles at a stretch, and has seventy two grandchildren

John Diron was born in New Orleans on July 18 1787 He now lives in New York and makes a living by honing razors At 80 he married a Hibernian lady of 45 and she supplements his efforts by doing washing and house cleaning

Woodbridge N Y with a population of 800 has two septuagenarians eighteen octogenarians and two nonagenarians aggregating about 1 900 years In 1880 there were in the town twenty five citizens ranging from 80 to 90 The average is about the same still

Among the deaths reported at the city clerk's office at Worcester Mass the other day was that of Mrs. Mary Gould aged 106 years. She was the widow of Joseph Gould a soldier under Napoleon I She died at the residence of her son near New Worcester

THE AISLES OF TRINITY

Suits to Secure the Church's Possessions. The Corporation's Wealth—Graves.

Every known form of legal contest has been put in effect against Trinity for 200 years and Trinity has always been the victor The city and state of New York, as well as individuals have waged war to secure its fabulous possessions Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been expended to gain its millions Battles of muscle and engagements where firearms have been used form no little part of its history Before and since the Revolution these disturbances and tragedies were common Strife terror, desperate effort, blasted hopes all darken those old days The original Dutch against the English crown sycophants" were forever at war over the coveted treasure, and no ecclesiastical richest mint has so stirred the hearts and pockets of men No martyrs were burned but the reliable historians of those dim times have left at least two monstrous acts of injustice to fire the poetic heart In 177[illegible] "an old woman was kicked in the face and her husband wounded" The heartless church property protectors also took hold of Hannah Marsh, about 63 years old, pulled her down on her knees and attempted to put her head in a pail of grog One wonders just how the grog happened to be so handy on sacred ground, but we must take history as we get it

Trinity church authorities will not reveal the actual wealth of the corporation Men who should judge will estimate it to be from [illegible]0 000 000 to $200 000,000 No land is given away or sold, nor are long leases made and the annual revenues are acknowledged to be upwards of $[illegible]00 000 Its educational and charitable institutions are many The parish contains seven churches and the same number of schools, large sums are turned over to the Episcopal and diocesan funds, allowances are made to several missions Trinity hospital is maintained St Luke's hospital receives a large annuity, and from twenty to thirty churches outside of New York city are assisted As a corporation it will stand through the years as a stupendous illustration of "unearned increment," of colossal wealth devoted almost exclusively to the upbuilding of an ecclesiastical aristocracy and of the wondrous possibilities of interminable litigation

A strange sweet seizure will possess you as you wander about the solemn aisles of Trinity, and the pictures of the saints the grand somber arches half lighted with a mellow richness which dreamily touches them from the flowing tracery of the unique and highly colored windows the mighty organ with its gilded tubes the pulpit canopy like a hovering wing, all fill you with a something that may be indefinable pleasure that may be realized sacred sympathy and relationship but let these emotions possess you as they may, and if you are imaginative, let your fancy conjure whatever it will, the strangest day dreaming and the most solemn association of thought are found within the other shadows that flit among the graves The ground upon either side and in the rear is literally choked with them, and it is said a spade cannot be inserted without disturbing the ashes of some unrecorded one while the crumbling headstones still standing in a sickly defiance of the centuries jostle each other in a cruel way as if grudgingly guarding their insecure portions —Philadelphia Times

Australia's Waterless Districts

Irrigation and the use of vast tanks are enabling man to triumph over the waterless districts In one drought the colony of New South Wales alone lost 200 000 horses 1 500 000 head of cattle, and 11 000 000 sheep equal in money to a sacrifice of from £12 000,000 to £15,000,000 Every year however teaches the squatters how to cope with this great physical debility The result is that since 1850 several colossal fortunes have been made in Australia—larger fortunes, indeed than in any other portion of the world Immigration into the antipodean colonies is at the rate of nearly 100,000 souls yearly Wages are high and most of the necessaries of life extremely cheap Beef and mutton of the primest quality range from 1d to 6d per pound, rabbits are 1d and hares 1s or 2s apiece in the towns In the magnificent forests is to be found timber in inexhaustible profusion and the giant gum trees, or Eucalyptidae are the great features of the Australian flora The big pine, or Sequoia gigantea of California is left far behind by the Eucalyptus amygdalina of Victoria The Californian pine ranges from 200 to 325 feet in height, but the big gum tree overtops it by about 150 feet According to Mr Clement Hodgkinson C E, the tallest gum in Australia grows on Mt Baw Baw in Gippsland its total altitude being 417 feet. Place two tall elms each 70 feet high on top of the tallest Californian sequoia, and the Mt Baw Baw eucalypt would overlook all three —Australia Cor London Telegraph

A Mammoth Wine Vault

The mammoth wine vault in course of construction is the first object to strike the beholder The outer walls are of brick and are thirty inches thick being a hollow wall and have attained their height The size of the building is 275 by 300 feet and the walls are perforated with numerous double windows The ponderous roof is supported by 250 columns of heavy timbers set on brick pillars surmounted with a succession of arches, then covered with a heavy brick covering on top of which is a heavy layer of sand grouted in cement and asphaltum, the whole being surmounted with a shingled roof of several peaks and gables It will require 1 700 000 shingles to cover this giant structure It has a storing capacity of over 90 000 square feet, and will be filled with ponderous wine casks —Red Bluff (Cal) Cause

An Astronomical Puzzle

One of the most mysterious and remarkable of the changes witnessed in the solar system is the variation in the brightness of Jupiter's moons Two of the four satellites occasionally cross the planet's disk as dark objects, although their sunny sides are presented to us and should appear no less brilliantly illuminated than the planet itself The third and fourth satellites often make these dark transits and the first is sometimes seen as a brown object but the second has never been noticed otherwise than as a bright disk During recent months observations have been made of quite a number of dark transits of the fourth satellite, and a very few of the third but the cause of the phenomenon remains without satisfactory explanation —Arkansaw Traveler

Effects of Lightning

A Texas negro was recently struck by lightning and killed In his pockets were found two horse shoe magnets two copper cents that had melted together a nickel that was partly melted and stuck to his watch, and the nickel rim around his money purse was also melted —New York Sun

LOCAL NEWS.

—Alfred Davis and Jennie DeLong were licensed to marry Thursday.

—D J Sixsmith of Dayton, was in the city Tuesday, attending to business matters.

Bucyrus Critic: Charles Hurd and wife will leave for their Western home on Thursday.

D W Gibbs of Findlay was in the city Wednesday grasping hands with his many acquaintances.

—Henry Kalenbaugh the painter, is still confined to his home in east Marion, suffering with rheumatism.

—Miss Lulu Follett of north East street has gone on an extended visit to friends in Columbus and Plain City.

—Wm Crouch of the People's store, Mr E S Cummin and Winfred Cummin, have taken a trip to Lakeside.

—Miss Nettie Search is home from Sidney, O, where she has closed her art school until the hot season has passed.

—Mr Di Wyant left Wednesday for a visit at her former home in Birmingham, O. Willie Wyant accompanied her.

—Mrs Elsie Murry, of Sewickley, Pa, is spending a few days with her cousin Geo Watkins and family, on Gospel Hill.

—George Uhler has arrived home from [illegible], having completed his course in the Spencerian Mercantile college in that city.

—Elmer Diegle will go to Bellevue, O, where he will join Draper's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co, to assume the character of Simon Legree.

—Mrs Miles Gregory left Wednesday for Hartford, Licking Co, in answer to a telegram announcing the sudden and serious illness of her mother.

—Miss Stella Tristram has returned home from New York after an absence of three months that were spent very pleasantly with friends and relatives there.

H H Cunningham was at LaRue Wednesday. Ordinarily Henry's trip would be regarded as political in design, but he is not wiring the wires to any extent this year.

U K Cutlers arrived home from Quebec Wednesday. While in Europe he purchased eighteen horses that arrived all safe and are now on their way to the West.

Mr and Mrs W H McLain, of the Marion Steam Laundry, left for Kenton Wednesday called thither by a telegram announcing the death of the latter's grandfather John Johnson.

—Delaware Herald: Drilling at the gas well progresses but no gas has been found. Hope and a hole is the only results of months of labor but it is a long lane that has no turn and its many a hole that has no gas.

—A L Johnson and Dan'l Flanagan, the latter editor of the Kenton Democrat, were in the city Wednesday, on their way to Cleveland to attend the democratic State convention. Sheriff Beckley joined them here.

—Workmen have begun the proposed repairs on the Leonard building on Main street. The entire inside and front is to be taken out and the building raised to the height of the King block adjoining. A new and modern front will then be put in.

—Mary Josephine Loye, a bright little twelve months old son of Mr and Mrs W E Loye died at his parents' home on east Center street Tuesday afternoon, after only four days illness with cholera infantum. The funeral was conducted on Thursday afternoon at four o'clock at the house.

—Chas Inskeep has sold his interests in the stove and tin store of Romoser & Inskeep to Saml McNally the well known ex-Commissioner. We regret to see such an excellent fellow as Charley retire from that business but Mr McNally is a good business man who can ably succeed him. The new firm has our best wishes.

—C G Romoser, a resident of Marion county for fully a half century died at his home in Prospect tp, last Saturday evening, aged fifty six years. Mr Romoser has been a sufferer of bright's disease for the past three months and it was from that he died. His funeral took place on Tuesday after which his remains were placed in the Prospect vault to await final interment in that cemetery.

—Marshal Luennicke was at Upper Sandusky Tuesday afternoon and succeeded in capturing Tom Kramer, whom he returned with that evening and placed behind the bars. While Marshal Luennicke's action is pardonable in arresting a prisoner who escaped him the majority of the people think it unjust. Kramer is no criminal. A sympathetic public is beginning to regard him as a persecuted individual and once having deputed the law would not have suffered to let him go.

—Within six miles of Bucyrus says the Forum there is a pre-historic mound covering in the neighborhood of half an acre and of considerable elevation that is to be opened soon. The discovery of several skeletons unearthed in it has attracted attention to it. Its peculiar feature is that it is made of a good quality of sand, although where it came from is a great mystery, as there is no sand for several miles around. Pottery and stone implements found within it demonstrate that it is the work of the mound builders.

—Delaware Herald: The Farmers Association of Delaware, Marion and Morrow counties have determined to hold a grand festival on the 13th day of August next. The best judgment and largest liberality moves and controls the action of this association. This is evidenced by the fact that "Shoemaker's Grove," within the corporate limits of the town of Ashley, has been elected as the place in which to hold the festival. A more suitable situation cannot be found in the three counties which compose the association.

B Kimable's farm of 80 acres near Prospect, is now offered for sale reasonable. Two parties after it.

CHASE & HUNTER, Agt's

—J F Hane was at Bucyrus today on a business trip.

—Harry Herr is back home from the West on a couple month's visit.

—Mrs M Burgess left this morning on a visit to her sister in Cleveland.

—Miss Louise Yunker of Columbus is visiting her friend Miss Emma Liott.

—Miss Randall of the Marion Public school teachers is visiting in Mansfield.

—Miss Emma Thompson is spending the week with Miss Georgia Smith, near Scott Town.

—Tom Kramer was unable to give $500 bond under which Mayor Gailey bound him over to court and he is now in the county jail.

—The drill at the gas well has reached about 150 feet down and is now striking formations that will permit the work to go much faster.

—Tristram & Young have just received still another invoice of ladies fine shoes. They are especially fine and stylish and are sure to please the ladies.

—G Lawrence and sons have threshed their entire wheat crop securing over 2800 bushels off 115 acres. For this year that is a very excellent yield.

—A sneak thief relieved Al Zimmerman of a valuable silver watch which he stole from Al's vest, hanging behind the bar of his saloon. Such rascals seem to be bold about here just now.

—The clothing stock of Falk Bros has been removed from Marion by the eastern firm who purchased it. A great many think the closing out and sale of that stock a very strange affair.

—Henry Dutt, an employe of the Marion Manufacturing Co, is suffering with a severe attack of typhoid fever at his home south of town. Dr Sweeney thinks he will pull through all right.

—Mrs S B Munson and daughter, of Chicago, are the guests of Rev F M Munson and family on east Center street. Mrs Rev Munson and her guests were visiting in Cleveland Wednesday and Thursday.

—John Diebold was at Cincinnati Wednesday to procure a new ice wagon with which to serve his Marion customers. The old one had been in so many breaks and runaways that a new one became a necessity.

—The Marion Soap and Chemical works have been improved by a new chipping machine that greatly facilitates the manufacture of electroline. Mr LaTourette intends having things in shape to accomplish the work in the best manner possible.

—The names of E L Bell and August Stahl, the latter of Richland township have been added to the list of those wanting to be named for treasurer by the democrats. Dave Hinaman of Scott wants to be named for commissioner, and J P Uncapher of Big Island is in the ring for the contest for sheriff.

C and A trains were considerable belated Wednesday night by a wreck at Lima. West bound freight train 39 ran off a misplaced stub switch in the Lima yards and engine 66, a mogul, was thrown into a ditch and a great deal of labor was consumed in getting out. Train 8 did not arrive until after seven o'clock Thursday morning.

—Excursion to Dayton and Soldiers Home on Saturday, July 30, 1887 via N Y P and O Ry under the auspices of the United Brethren church of Galion, O. Everything will be done to make the excursion pleasant to all going. Refreshments furnished on the train. Palace car attached. All are invited to join us and see the Home.

—Another case of imaginative snakes has fallen into the hands of Marshal Luennicke. It is no less personage than James Cone, who has been drinking to an excess that makes his an aggravated case. Locked up under a physician's care, however his recovery is promised. James is the same individual who promised the writer a funeral some weeks ago for not getting his consent to the publication of a news item.

—Jacob Howser & Son's famous stallion, Prince Imperial is dead. We are told that the owners are having a noted taxidermist take charge of the remains who will preserve the skin and put Prince in shape to retain his handsome appearance. He was one of the most beautiful horses ever imported to this country, and was brought over by the Marion County Importing Co back in the sixties, over twenty years ago.

Real Estate Transfers

R Kerr to Mary Lunn 80 160 and 79½ acres in Scott tp

Same to Stephen Kerr 80, 80 158 and 160 acres in Scott tp

Same to John Kerr 190 and 80 acres in Scott tp

Same to Elizabeth Young 160 160 and 100 acres in Scott tp

Same to Sarah Harris 80 and 40 acres in Grand Prairie tp

Same to Mary Lunn, 80 acres in Grand Prairie tp

Same to Farmers Bank of Winfield Kas, 100 acres in Grand Prairie tp $20 000

W W Conklin to Louise Thompson 660 acres in Salt Rock tp by will

Same to same 12 acres in Marion tp

M Callagher to E B Fisher [illegible] acre in Marion corp $40

C H Wright to H Ackerman lots 1613 and 1616 in Marion $100

E Hughes to B Olney, lot 1542 in Marion $[illegible]00

K Kerr to Mary Lunn 116 acres in Claridon tp

Williams Bros to Lucy J Adams lot 3 in C Gist's add'n to Prospect $882

Cath Davis to Isaac Eaton lot 202 in Prospect $160

Arrested For Forgery

Marshal Flannigan of Kenton was in this city Thursday, with a prisoner named Chas Latoure, whom he took to Kenton on the afternoon train. Latoure is guilty of forging notes at Kenton to the extent of about fifty dollars and in escaping arrest skipped out. Marshal Flannigan traced him to LaRue and by following him up caught him between LaRue and this city.

Latoure has served two terms in the Ohio Penitentiary and is in a fair way to begin another as soon as court gets hold of his case.

THOSE CODICILS

The Work of Bobby Kerr In Favor of the Very Clever Mr Eaton—The Will To Be Contested

A friend of the STAR in whose statements we can implicitly rely, visited Upper Sandusky very quietly Wednesday and secured a glance at the much talked of codicils more recently added to Bobby Kerr's will. There are four in all quite lengthy and all made outside of Marion county—one in Winfield Kas. The last was made on the fourth of April this year.

They have no reference to the bequests of land made to his children but pertain almost exclusively to the trusts for the grandchildren and the execution of the will. Assigning Mr J J Hane's opposition to his western banking house as a reason Uncle Bobby removes him as executor and appoints in his stead W [illegible] and E A Bilau, of Wyandot county and he makes John Eaton attorney of the executors and trust keepers instead of Jno E McNeal. The Farmers bank stock is left in trust with J J Hane however, just as the Nevada stock is left with Ewart.

Eaton it seems has been playing a fine hand. Taking advantage of Uncle Bobby's dislike of Mr Hane's warning as to the Kansas bank Eaton worked the change ordered in the codicils. It was a very clever scheme for it means dollars to him. These codicils provide too that no bond be asked of the executors or trust keepers and should it be asked in no case to be over $50 000. But should the bonds be deemed necessary the provisions of the will will hardly prevent them.

As the STAR penned the above line a little bird from a knowing source flew into the window and chirped "It is to be contested. I know—I know." Perhaps the little bird was unreliably informed. For corroboration however we need only to say that the heirs are displeased with the land division as well as the plan of creating trusts and the execution thereof. They will employ the best legal talent in Marion and aided by such an eminent attorney as George Hoadly will attempt to set the will aside. There is music in the air and there are scores of individuals who expect a pull from the savings of that very venerable old man.

ROUGH ON RATS

Miss Coutu, Residing Near Longville, Starts for the Mystic Beyond with the Favorite Rodent Poison She Dies

What has proven a very successful attempt at suicide, occurred at the home of Joseph B Coutu near Longville Wednesday morning. Miss Coutu a bright young lady of about twenty years has been an invalid suffering with consumption for about two years. On Wednesday she became despondent over her unhappy lot and concluded death was preferable to a wasting life. Accordingly, she secured the bottle of Rough on Rats a poison kept in nearly every home nowadays and took a dose sufficient to kill her. Being an arsenical poison it worked very slowly and for nearly three hours she showed no effects of it nor told what she had done. Before noon however she was taken with convulsions and painful paroxysms of the poison together with vomiting. Then it was that she told what she had done.

A messenger was hastened to Marion for medical aid and Dr Clark responded. The doctor found that the family had fortunately administered milk and he gave antidotes and stimulants, until finally she would be made give promise of recovery. Her life only lasted until the next morning, however, for she died at 7 a m Thursday. The funeral was conducted by Rev Sutton on Friday.

Kicked By a Horse

[Caledonia Argus.]

Monday afternoon while threshers were engaged at work on the Brownlee farm just east of town Lewis Bailey, a thirteen year old son of Widow Bailey, met with quite a painful accident. Alf Downs was engaged in hauling the unthreshed grain to the machine, one of his team being a young horse which Mr Downs is breaking for Sam Groves. The team was standing at the thresher awaiting unloading while young Bailey and one or two companions were busying themselves in dragging sheaves to the machine. While thus engaged the boy Lewis passed the colt when the fiery animal violently kicked at him several times striking him in the breast and mouth, inflicting a painful wound. The boy was picked up and brought to town, where Dr Stone dressed his injuries. Six front teeth were knocked out so that they could not be saved at all. The colt is naturally vicious and when excited is very dangerous.

C and A Notes

[Huntington Herald.]

There are four engines in the machine shops for repairs.

Passenger engine No 29 is in the shops for repairs and repainting.

Engine No 22 will be in the shops in a few days for general repairs.

Supt J H Parsons has removed his headquarters from Huntington to Chicago.

Caboose No 31 had its cupola torn off a few days since by running into the Spencerville coal dock.

George Seamonth is designing a template for the reversing arm of the lifting shaft on locomotives.

The hot weather is hard on the men who work in the shops, and a great many of them stop work for two and three days at a time.

The employes of the C and A are making arrangements to give their third annual excursion and picnic at Lake Maxinkuckee about the middle of next month.

To the Ladies

A fine line of Hats and bonnets trimmed and untrimmed. Ribbons, Laces, Flowers, Tips, Plumes, Gauzes, Crapes, Ornaments and many other things too numerous to mention all to be closed out at cost or below to make room for New Fall Millinery. Corsets a specialty. Panniers, Hoop Skirts, Bustles and Tips renovated, cleaned and curled as nice as new. 3 doors west of post office at Mrs H Thomas.

For Sale

House and lot on Oak street price $650 on good terms. Also lot adjoining for $150 on monthly payments of $10 per month. Title perfect. Inquire at this office.

ABOUT THE COUNTY.

NEWS GATHERED UP BY THE STARS HUSTLING CORRESPONDENTS

What Our Representatives See and Hear Making a Complete Report of All That Is Interesting Throughout Marion County

Caledonia

A light shower has cooled the atmosphere and made it more pleasant.

Our sawmills are shipping several carloads of timber this week.

Our hustling townsman C J Warwick is quite busy baling and shipping straw.

The Elevator company is sending out wheat by the car load. They report the wheat in some cases very much shriveled while some is as fine as can be wished for.

The Lee Emery Co has made a decided improvement at the depot by grading and laying a wall on the south side. The company is also repairing the bridge over Whetstone creek.

The wheat crop will thresh only one fourth of an average crop this year. It being so very dry it is seriously damaged by the berry being broken by machines that are not run by as careful hands as might be and who only want to get through and receive their money. The farmer should see that his wheat is in good order before bringing it to market as the extremely low prices cause the buyers to be careful in buying.

S J Hipsher has been nursing a sore throat for the last few days.

B Hunter attended the democratic convention at Cleveland and reported an enthusiastic gathering. He thinks the democracy will reign supreme this fall.

Wm Coulter moved his effects to Marion where he is engaged in the manufacture of lime for Norris & Christian.

Geo Grow was suddenly called to Indiana to the bedside of his child who is quite sick.

We understand that Wash Vail has been hired for one year to clerk in Fateman's saloon at Marion.

Wm Lafferty will move his old house on Main street and erect a fine new one in which he intends to move this fall.

A M Dilts intends to erect a fine residence before long.

James Ballenger has moved to north Water street into A J Hipsher's property.

Commander in chief Granville A Frambes of the E and A M of the State of Ohio paid Oliver Lodge of this place a visit last Monday night. He is working up a Scottish Rite Lodge in Bucyrus. His speech here was pronounced very good.

Editor Henness passed away last Monday morning at about nine o'clock. Thus another useful life has passed out of our midst to return no more. He had control of the Argus about twelve years. He had been a constant sufferer for nearly a year but would not give up. In the death of Mr Henness Caledonia has lost a man whose uprightness and integrity was never questioned, a man whose sole aim was to lift mankind up to a higher state of civilization by trying to bring good literature before the reading public. His funeral was conducted by the K of P Lodge of this place. Quite a number of Knights from adjoining Lodges were in attendance. The Argus will be issued next week and no further arrangements have been made.

Lewis Bailey was severely kicked by a horse last Tuesday afternoon. Harley Underwood and Harry Decker were also kicked not ten minutes afterward by the same horse. The Bailey boy lost nine teeth and has his face bruised in a horrible manner.

We noticed seven fine horses pass through our town on their way to Cardington to be sold. They belonged to Messrs Hill & Mitchell.

There is considerable sickness in and around this place caused by warm weather.

July 21 1887 Lotus

LaRue

Warm here. Business quiet in town. No sunstrokes that is new ones but a good many strike for the shade when the sun shines hot.

Wheat is all in shock, all that has not been threshed or stacked. A good many intend to thresh out in the field—generally a bad policy in my opinion. Stack and let it go through the sweat before threshing but says one suppose it rains and the wheat spoils in the stack. Don't build that kind of a stack. Stack well and top out with a load of hay. Hay will save as well on the top of a wheat stack as it will on a hay stack.

Wheat threshes better than was expected. One of my tenants has threshed and had over 60 bushels more than he expected. He had 247 bushels and expected less than 200. Ought to have had in a full crop 400 bushels.

Oats generally cut and put in stack—very good.

Hay nearly all made and put up without rain. I have thirty tons for sale.

Corn bids fair for a good crop if not cut by the dry weather.

Fruit very scarce. O [illegible] in the Mirror some time ago, reported a good fruit prospect. Such is not the case here. We have scarcely any at all.

The dry weather is cutting the potato crop now.

On Wednesday a surprise party was given in honor of Frank Shoultz it being his 31st birthday. A pleasant time was had in the shade of the yard.

Dr Scott has resumed the practice of medicine and intends to give his attention to his calling. We hope he may be patronized. He is a good practitioner as we have if not the best.

We have had but little sickness here thus far this season. Dr Sawyer seems to be sharing of late. He has been working in the field and seems to hold his grip.

Mr Cunningham was here yesterday looking for good horses. He is holding on to his first love democracy.

I was out to the Union on Sunday and heard Rev Sutton. He spoke at length on the labor question. His pressure on capital was a little strong.

Scott the surveyor was out here lately on business. I learn that he might if urged accept the nomination for county surveyor. He is a good fellow and I think he could run a straight line. He struck me with a ditch assessment—run on the track a good ways to hit me.

Colored campmeeting is being arranged for over in Jones woods. I presume that the class that does not attend church once in three months will be regular attendants over there.

Mr Bailey is at home now, he having got bail. Bond $500.

I predict more rain than will be good for hay and wheat in shock.

July 21, 1887 C

Clifton Station

Rains are in demand.

106 in the shade last Saturday.

Geo Christian of Marion, was in town last week.

Farmers complain of scarcity of hands.

Harvest is about over and threshing has commenced.

Rhoads Huff & Co are covering their tile sheds with patent roofing.

Postmaster Mohr is building an addition to his store. His present room is too small to accommodate his trade.

David Burch and family Sundayed with Recorder Hartman at Marion.

The Sunday school people at Montgomery are arranging for a good time at their picnic the 20th of July.

Montgomery township wants a pull at some of the county offices. She certainly has the material and why not.

The weather is so dry and hot that fall pasture is in great danger. Everybody is also wishing for rain for the corn and potatoes.

Oscar Powell of Chicago, representing the firm of Powell & Ford, was in town Tuesday looking up the lumber and wood interests.

The Agosta Normal school is on its feet again with an entire new faculty which promises success from the word go.

Emil Morrall is still in the wool business. He buys sheep wool and all. Emil is a hustler at everything he goes at.

Mrs W H Robinson wife of Will H night operator for the C and A at Decatur, Ind, is visiting at Clifton.

Dr Briggs of Scott Town was in town last week. The doctor says the gas fever is still on at their burg but not so heavy as some time ago.

N A Lauris agent for the C and A at this place talks very seriously of engaging at farming. Nothing like slinging lightning and run the business at the depot but plowing corn is a different thing.

C G Mattix district traveling agent for D M Osborne sold twenty one binders on his rounds this season. Chris was not on sales alone either, as he does setting up, overseeing and collecting for the celebrated firm.

Ed Davis has bought a lot and is now building a residence thereon. It is quietly hinted that Jack intends sailing out on the matrimonial sea before long.

July 20 '87 Joe Stiles

Agosta

Weather very hot the thermometer averaging 93 degrees in the shade. We need rain.

Hay in our neighborhood is about all cut. Farmers are threshing.

Mal Miller threshed 680 bushels off of 30 acres—good for this season—about [illegible] bushels per acre. Warehousemen are paying 70 cents per bushel for wheat.

Mrs Jennie Grimm moved back to our village from Springfield where she has been keeping boarding house. It didn't pay. Also Frank Grimm has returned from Columbus where he went to work at his trade. Everybody that leaves our village returns like a bad penny.

Wilson & Little are paying the highest prices for grain and poultry.

Burt A Stevens are up with the times in the grain business having the best facilities for unloading and handling grain.

Health is generally good. Very few cases reported.

Our school board has advertised for drilling and completing a well on the school grounds which is very necessary.

E Davis just finished a kiln of [illegible] tile of superior quality.

Our Sunday school will picnic on Thursday the 28th. All are invited.

Our Normal is preparing for commencement.

One plain drunk Monday fined and discharged.

Miss Elizabeth Potter of Rochester, O, is visiting her uncle John Potter and family.

Norman Coe is the boss well man. He is putting down a well for John Manly, south of town.

Wm Congway's brother is working for the Stave company.

Rev Tom Campbell has been visiting his father in law and family.

While Martin A Powers was working in his sawmill Wednesday morning he was sunstruck and fell over and was supposed to be dead. At this writing he is much better.

Mrs Len Metz has been quite sick with a bilious attack, but is reported a little better.

There was a surprise party at Elam Wednesday in honor of Frank Schultz. It being his birthday. Some of our people attended.

July 21 '87 J

Owen

News is unusually scarce this week.

Farmers are busy threshing and nearly all are selling at 70 per bushel. About two car loads of wheat were taken in at this place yesterday.

Frank Shultz has teams engaged at present delivering coal to the different school houses in the township.

They say that the Owens people ate their share of the fatted calf at the Green Camp campmeeting last Sunday.

Joe Matthews of Marion and Mr Kile of Bucyrus were in town Tuesday.

Some one asks what has become of our base ball club. We don't know. It suddenly disappeared and we suppose it has gone East for some association games.

To those who are getting uneasy on account of the quietness of the Cannon Ball we would like to say: The viewers of the route are on their way west and near Wapakoneta. Just as soon as that point is reached surveys will be made from Cardington west. When you see a row of stakes set you need not get off the track for the cars are not coming yet. However we all have confidence.

July 21 '87 Limo

Cochranton

Thinking a few words from our village would be acceptable I hereby pen a few facts and heresays.

Our village is a thriving place and not a lazy person in it.

We have two good stores which keep all kind of goods wanted in this community. They are doing a good business and would do more if people could just make up their mind that just as good goods can be bought here as any other place.

Schultz Bros are energetic young men and will succeed.

John Hostetter is doing a good business and we hope that success will crown his never tiring efforts.

Prof Moran has changed his location to Fowler Ohio where he expects to teach the band of that place. The Mozart band of this place expect to still keep him as their instructor. He will give instructions to private scholars here every Wednesday, and teach the band on the same evening.

It is rumored that our Sabbath was badly demoralized by two of our most prominent men of this village, John and Doc. It is said that the sights about Kenton so affected John that he called for an extra beefsteak. We think he is slightly demented since his returned from the country of gas. We think he has drank too much of the gas water that he talks about having found north of Kenton. The Doctor says that he thinks the cause of John's trouble is the combining of the ball beer and gas water into an indigestible compound and is causing a derangement of the mental powers. He can be heard at all times singing in these "A little more beer and a little more gas water." We would suggest to stay home on Sundays and a mustard plaster be applied to the back of his head.

Mrs Ada Lutes is visiting friends in the neighborhood. She seems to be enjoying life as she looks well.

Mrs Villa Antony of Little Sandusky has been visiting her mother Mrs Kennedy of this place.

The Mozart band gave a splendid street concert here Saturday night and it was well appreciated by the people. Success to the band.

The sound of the thresher is heard in the land and wheat is turning out better than was expected.

Henas Kerr is spending a few days with Dr Briggs and Mrs Butler.

Mr Prof Charles Butler and wife are recuperating at Mrs Butler's. He is the superintendent of the Defiance public schools.

We hope that the Gas and Oil company company will soon get to work as we think that plenty of the above named articles can be found here.

July 20 1887 Ishmael

Claridon-Adelaide

E P Holinger 21 years of age while engaged in the harvest field on the farm of W L Owen fell unconscious on Saturday last with sunstroke. He recovered.

We learn that Mr Obediah Miller while returning from Marion on Monday evening last met with an accident which might have been fatal. It was a very dark night, and when about half way home his horses ran off a bridge and the buggy, horses and driver went down ten feet into the ditch but he managed to get out without assistance and suffered no serious injury.

Jno Howser and wife visited Robert E Holt, of Union county on Saturday last.

Mr and Mrs M C Aye and Miss Emma Devore Sundayed at Mt Gilead on the 17th.

Geo U Hinds of Marion formerly of this place spent Sunday last in Claridon.

Mr James Watson left Tuesday for Indiana where his wife who went several months ago, is lying seriously ill with dropsy.

Another festival at this place is given out for one week from Saturday night. It is the intention to make it the most interesting of the season. We expect a balloon ascension and other novel features.

The M E quarterly meeting will be held here on Saturday and Sunday. Saturday services will be conducted by Dr Mendenhall of Delaware and Sunday services by Rev Follett of Caledonia.

July 20 1887 X

Waldo

L A Davis and family, of Delaware, visited Sophie Porterfield last Sabbath.

Miss Della French is here visiting friends after a residence of a year at Lane Kansas.

Mrs Corbin, Mrs Geo Straub and daughter Miss Call visited relatives in Columbus last week.

Rev Winter baptized a class of four, last Sabbath.

You should not fail to attend the I O O F installation the 27th. It commences at 2 p m and lasts during the evening. A good time is expected.

John Denman has another little girl at his house.

Miss Christine Ay started Tuesday for Minnesota where she expects to spend several months visiting relatives.

Our citizens were aroused about [illegible] o'clock Tuesday morning by the alarm of fire, and found Frank Snow's harness shop in flames. The building being small was soon consumed with all its contents. Snow was sleeping in the building at the time but was not awakened until the fire had made considerable headway. Origin of the fire unknown. Was insured.

July 21 Woodbox

Prospect

Mrs G M Williams and son Frank are visiting relatives in Springfield.

S M Kaub and wife are visiting in North Lewisburg.

Mrs J Smith of Marion is here to spend a few weeks with her parents.

Eddie George of Urbana spent Sunday with his parents.

Harry Stamman the operator of this place is spending a few days at his home in South Charleston.

S H Fetter and family of Marion were the guests of R Schneyer and family.

Miss Maggie Jennings of Richwood was the guest of Dr Thomas and wife Sunday.

Elmore Yates and wife of Columbus were here visiting Mrs Yates's parents this week. They returned home Thursday morning.

Miss Daisy Gist who has been visiting in Lima returned home Tuesday.

Henry Stratton was called away to East Saginaw Mich, Wednesday to see his daughter who is very sick.

The drilling at the gas well has stopped. Trenton rock was struck Tuesday morning. They have drilled 100 feet more, but without any success. The company is going to shoot the well as soon as the material arrives.

Wednesday a game of ball was played between a picked and the Athletic club. The result was a victory for the Athletic. Score 16 to 10.

Proposed Newspaper Improvement

For a long time it has seemed to people of central part of the state that the Ohio State Journal ought to assume more metropolitan proportions. The growing importance of Columbus and that portion of the State commonly known as Central South eastern and Northwestern Ohio demands a newspaper service that shall be more especially the product of this section, and more specifically devoted to its interests commercially, politically and in the matter of news. There are strong papers in Cincinnati and also in Cleveland. But the more than fifty counties that comprise the territory mentioned above are abundantly able and are certainly important enough to maintain another strong paper in the central and most important city of the State. As a factor in affairs of the Republican party, it is all important that such a paper should be published, and the lack of it has been severely felt for many years. There is no Republican paper in the State with a better tradition of party fealty than the State Journal nor any paper with a better record for reliability and a high order of conduct in all matters.

These things being true the announcement that the paper is shortly to be enlarged to a standard size eight page sheet and fitted out with all the modern paraphernalia of a journal of the first class will doubtless be received with pleasure by the public. In its new form the State Journal will be the same size as the Chicago Tribune, Inter Ocean, St Louis Globe Democrat, Louisville Courier Journal, Cleveland Leader and others of like standing in the country. The weekly edition will be also enlarged from forty eight to sixty four columns. Additions will be made to the editorial staff and the scope of discussion of public matters enlarged and improved to comport with the proposed new order of things. Thirty thousand dollars will be expended by the publishers in consummating these arrangements and the mechanical outfit covers a perfecting press and all the other belongings of a complete modern newspaper establishment of the first class. There is no city in the State so advantageously located as Columbus for serving so many points at an early hour of the day with a daily newspaper. If therefore, the State Journal covers the demands of its legitimate field, there seems to be no reason why this bid for public favor should not be accepted in a most enthusiastic and satisfactory manner to all concerned.

Cheap Excursion to Presque Isle Park

On Sunday, July 24th, 1887, the Columbus Hocking Valley and Toledo Ry, in connection with elegant steamers will run a cheap excursion to Presque Isle Park. This excursion will be run under the auspices of the Y M D Society, of Upper Sandusky. Presque Isle is situated in Lake Erie six miles from Toledo. On the island will be found a fine restaurant, boating house, bathing houses and fine amusement pavilion. The Wilbur Opera Co has been engaged for the season and will render comic operas on the island every afternoon and evening. Special excursion train will leave Marion at 7 07 a m. Fare for round trip from Marion only $1 20. Returning C, H V and T excursion train will leave Toledo at 5 30 p m same day. Everybody go.

Obituary

BAKER—Vernon K, son of Henry and Estella Baker died July 9, 1887, with cholera infantum aged 10 months 20 days.

Our lamb in his arms the good shepherd has taken
And led to the pastures of heaven [illegible]
By the [illegible]
Whilst [illegible] with [illegible] immortal adorn him
We'll follow the pathway the good shepherd [illegible]
We'll seek our July in [illegible] bright bowers
Not knowing we'll trust Him believing He knows
And will tenderly care for his angel as ours
H

To Health and Summer Resorts

Low round trip rates via the C H V and T Ry to all the health and pleasure resorts in Pennsylvania, Maryland, the Virginias, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Colorado, Michigan and Canada. For full information as to routes, rates and accommodations call on or address agents C H V and T Ry or H J Fallenbach Gen'l Passenger Ag't Columbus O.

U B Quarterly Meeting

The fourth quarterly meeting of the year will be held at the Marion U B church next Saturday and Sunday. Services Saturday evening at 7 30 and Sunday at 11 and 7 30. Rev Ott will officiate. A welcome to everybody.

The Sunday school picnic, arranged for Friday has been postponed.

W S Kurtz

Cheap Excursion to Detroit Mich

On Tuesday August 9th, the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Ry in connection with the Michigan Central Ry, will run a cheap excursion to Detroit Mich. Fare for the round trip from Marion only $2 25. Excursion train will leave Marion at 4 11 a m, arriving at Detroit at 1 p m. Tickets good returning for five days. This will undoubtedly prove the cheapest as well as the most delightful excursion of the season. Through coaches from Columbus to Detroit and return. For further particulars, see small bills.

NOTICE!

TAXES! TAXES!

The treasurer's books for the collection of June taxes will positively be closed Saturday July 30.

The Dog tax will be received up to and including Monday 25th inst without penalty. All who are interested will govern themselves accordingly.

THOMAS DICKSON, Treas

MY LITTLE WIFE

My little wife! my little wife
When first I saw her face,
I wished the minstrel's art were mine
To tell its peerless grace
Had fancy touched the sweetest harp
By fairy fingers strung
Oh, who could twine a lay for her,
Whose charm could not be sung!

My little wife! my little wife!
I gaze into her eyes,
And as I watch the love light there
What tender memories rise!
Ah some are glad but most are sad
Far oft from day to day,
Grief hid his cruel thorns amid
The roses by the way

My little wife! my little wife!
I know she's growing old—
But what care I if silver gleams
Have kissed her locks of gold?
Her beauty foils the hand of time
And shines despite his art,
The vine that wreathes my fireside
The blossom of my heart!

—Boston Transcript

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The important day selected for my wedding was slowly drawing near But fifteen days remained, and already the newspapers of the neighborhood had announced to the world, in their blunt rhetoric, that the coats of arms of Mlle Suzanne de Stahl and M Roger de Caplan were about to be blended, when an untoward accident set all at variance

Mme de Stahl and her daughter had breakfasted at the chateau While waiting for the heat of the day to moderate a little, Mme de Stahl and my grandmother had seated themselves in a corner of the drawing room and were conversing in a low voice

"Roger" said Suzanne gayly, "now is the time to redeem your promise Take me to the Hermitage as you said you would"

I had given this name to a small isolated summer house, a kind of thatched shed, which I had built for my own use in a grove behind the chateau It was my favorite retreat, on account of its rustic appearance and solitude, the silence of the spot being broken only by the shrill cries of distant peacocks and guinea fowls

We stole off noiselessly, and taking a short cut went out through a hidden gate opening into the fields For a time we tripped merrily along under an arbor of chestnut trees and climbing vines

She had slightly raised her riding habit, holding up the train with her left hand

I pushed a hurdle, and we started along the outskirts of a vast meadow, down a narrow, worn path, fringed with a hedge where, in the spring time, myrtles, lilacs and wild roses flowered pell mell amid the hawthorn bushes Here everything, untrimmed and untrained, grew up in a natural disorder that delighted me

I remember that, from the moment she stepped into the little path, and set out through the wide meadow, where all the fragrance of spring seemed to float up through the clear air beneath the blue, cloudless sky, it seemed to me that nature had bedecked herself with her brightest jewels to receive my fiancee, and, unconsciously, I repeated to myself the words of the poet

Down the narrow path tripp d my sw t
, Flowers springing up beneath h r feet

She ran ahead of me, merrily, joyfully, now and then uttering delightful little screams, as a startled bird flitted out of the bushes, or a too hasty bee inadvertently grazed her hand or cheek I let her talk on, seldom interrupting her, too busily engaged in watching her graceful movements Yes, I will acknowledge that I loved her without reserve I felt proud in introducing her to this little nook that I had created for myself alone, where no foot but mine had left its print, where some one of my thoughts still rested on each blade of grass and shrub leaf

A warm breeze, redolent of the fragrance of the fields, made the hawthorn twigs tremble, the white flowers shimmering like pale flames A world of buzzing insects was humming chirruping playing and flying about us, while, overhead, the great sun shone in all his majesty My dog Toby shared in the common joy, and gamboled across the meadow or rolled in the sweet scented grass In my rapture I was ready to swear that everything around lived, moved, shone or bloomed for us alone I loved this earth, radiant and beautiful as a betrothed maiden, and from the depths of my soul I blessed that sisterly affection of Dame Nature displayed in the brightness of the day, the fragrance of the flowers and the songs of the birds

All the while my own true love, my beautiful amazon, blithely tripped along, ahead of me, and, as she confided to me all her dreams and hopes of happiness soon to be realized, she gayly swung her riding whip about her While sporting in this way she would now and then inadvertently touch the frail stems of hawthorn, and the detached flowers, fluttering like silvery butterflies, would fall to the ground

A fancy for this amusement seemed to grow upon her, and the flowers adroitly switched off, continued to drop right and left, while the bushes, denuded of their ornaments, appeared to me to be reproachfully holding up to my gaze their mutilated stems, like so many bruised fingers

"Roger," said she, laughingly, "look, it is snowing"

In fact the white flakes fell faster and strewed the path

I made no reply Without being able to account for it I felt somewhat annoyed How could I help it? All that surrounded me, the meadow, the trees the hedge with its hawthorn, its lilacs and its wild roses, all had, as it were become with time a part of myself, so it seemed to me that each flower that fell was a part of myself dropping to the earth, and to avoid treading on them I instinctively turned my footsteps aside

Yet, I remember it well, she was at that very moment speaking of the poor who are oppressed, of the lowly who are disdained, of the pleasure she derived from going to their aid and as she spoke she would raise her arm, switch her whip around and tufts of lilacs would bend down and hang drooping like lifel ss locks of hair

Against my will I became sad I felt like checking her arm

"After all," reflected I, "she does not think of what she is doing"

"Suzanne" said I to her "what are you doing"

"Who I" she replied gayly "why, don't you see I am amusing myself"

And the cruel riding whip wielded by a skillful hand switched right and left up and down, while rose leaves were scattered, lilac petals stripped off and daisies decapitated With a sweet smile on her lips she, the young girl, was extirpating the flowers

"Yet," I said to myself "they have done her no harm None of them, I am sure, have got in her way, not one has pricked her fingers, or even grazed her dress Why then should she chastise them? * * * And still, what can I say to her now She does not understand"

So great was my fear of appearing ridiculous that I hardly dared say anything

"Suzanne" at length asked I, in a tone which I tried to render jocose, "you do not reflect * * * They suffer"

"They—who" queried she half turning around

"They" murmured I, timidly I dared not say "the flowers" but with my finger I pointed to the hedge

She burst out laughing

"Really, Roger," exclaimed she, "you must have lost your senses! Flowers suffer! Oh, my but you are childish"

And poking fun at me, she moved on, still switching about heedlessly

What was going on within me? Was it on account of the flowers or was it my self esteem To this day I am ignorant of the cause that stirred me to anger so sudden! My other nature the bad one, was fully aroused and, on account of a few flowers I was getting as mad as a hornet

"Suzanne," said I, shortly after, but in a tone which, I must confess, might have sounded somewhat imperious, "stop that, please"

With a surprised start she half turned her head and asked

"I say, what is the matter with you, Roger?"

"With me? nothing—nothing," stammered I abashed but at the same time, piqued by the haughty manner in which she had put the question "But no—it is not right—I don't want you to do it"

"But if it pleases me" demanded she, facing about abruptly, and, with a slight, disdainful movement of her hand, a flower at my left fell to the ground, nipped off by the pliant whip lash

"Well," said I, losing what little patience I had left, "I will not allow it!"

And I made a movement to arrest her hand

"Then, all this is in earnest," said she, stepping back to avoid my grasp and eyeing me from head to foot in a defiant manner

"Yes," cried I, "I am thoroughly in earnest," but it was quite wrong of me to add, "you have no feelings at all!"

She became slightly pale, and without a word of reply she passed hastily by me Giving a short, downward switch with her whip, in the air this time, as if cutting through an invisible obstacle, she strode back to the chateau

My first impulse was to follow so as to try to appease her, but I could not muster up the courage to do so Besides I was still under the influence of my foolish anger, not enough so, however, to make me unconscious of the gravity of the offense conveyed by my last words

She retraced her steps along the path we had been following I did not take my eyes off her, but she never once turned her head When she entered the avenue of chestnut trees I lost sight of her at to other

My anger soon cooling down, I began more fully to understand the nature of the quarrel that had taken place I could only sum it up in these two words "It's absurd"

Return to the house! Why should I? What could I say? Justify myself? To what purpose? The evil was beyond remedy Sue for forgiveness? Never! Besides to do so I would have needed more courage than I possessed Waiting seemed to me the best, though not the most commendable plan

In order to think over the matter calmly and to let events take their own course I passed through the thicket and walked on for a while at random I soon reached the outskirts of a small grove about 200 metres from the main avenue of the chateau Not wishing to get in yet, I threw myself on the grass and with my eyes fixed on the house I waited Toby stretched himself at my feet

A little later two horses were led into the yard Mme de Stahl and her daughter came down the steps alone, mounted their horses and started off at a gallop Aroused by the slightest noise, Toby sprang off at full speed toward them, barking as loud as he could

In passing by the grove the young girl accidentally cast her eyes in my direction Did she see me? Perhaps she did, for she raised her riding whip and brought it down whack on the neck of her charger The surprised animal reared up on her hind legs To subdue him she belabored him with blows which, I verily believe were not falling on the shoulders she would have liked them to With ceaseless yelpings Toby escorted the enemy to the entrance of the avenue then bounding back as fast as his legs could carry him he took his place at my feet growling still but in a tone which seemed to mean "I have done my duty, haven't I? Now, let us live in peace"

As the sun began bending his course toward the hills I decided on returning home

For awhile I wandered around the house and then set out in search of news Above all things to be feared was the reception my grandmother would give me At last I spied my old governess, who had looked for me in every corner of the premises I asked her what she had heard

She told me that Mlle de Stahl had returned in a fury giving orders to have the horse saddled immediately On entering the parlor she related a long story of a hedge a riding whip and flowers of which it was impossible to understand anything except that I had so far forgotten myself as to insult my betrothed Mme de Stahl had fully approved her daughter's conduct As to my grandmother she simply contented herself with uttering from time to time ejaculations of surprise insisting that it was an absurd quarrel that most assuredly, I must have been bereft of my senses All this however did not prevent her from energetically undertaking my defense when on finishing her recital Mlle de Stahl applied to me rather uncomplimentary epithets

I was not more than half reassured when I entered the house Wishing above all things to explain matters to grandmother I went immediately to the drawing room Not finding her present I descended to the garden but no one had seen her I was then informed that after the departure of her two friends, she had retired to her bedchamber Sending to ask her to receive me word came back that she was not feeling well and desired to be left to herself

I also went to my room and at dinner time found some cock and bull story as an excuse for not going down Two or three anxious thoughts haunted me I was bewildered by the contemplation of what would be the effects of my foolish anger all our plans upset grandmother broken hearted my prospects of future bliss cast away and all on account of an absurd display of temper

Night came on Well aware that all endeavors to sleep would prove futile I leaned on my elbow at the window, and gave myself up to meditation

Still moved of heart to in my fancies or existence my feelings as is generally the case, might on the contrary seemed to allay them It was as if nature, whom I had endeavored to defend, was now trying to mitigate my cares I perceived from afar, in the starlight the spot which had witnessed my hastiness and the sight afforded such pleasing sensations to my mind that even the shadow of regret was soon effaced therefrom I repeated to myself the words of which I had made use, and finally came to the conclusion that I had no fault to accuse myself of

I reflected on the freedom I had regained my old time life which would resume its quiet course in those peaceful spots I loved so well, and I fancied that everything far and wide the meadows and the woods, with their millions of voices chanting in the gloom, the trees and the flowers alive with a sense of gratitude were all saying to me, "Pere assured thou hast done well"

"Then, so be it" said I to myself closing the casement "God's will be done"

And I threw myself upon my couch

The next morning my grandmother greeted me as usual Still there was no misunderstanding her first glance She was studying my face to see if yesterday's folly had left any traces there No explanation being asked for, none was given One thing struck me however and that was the absence from the drawing room table of the large bouquet of wild flowers which my grandmother so delighted to gather, and which always stood there as an ornament Was it an accident or did the kind old lady wish to remove from my sight everything that might evoke a painful remembrance Anyhow, day after day flew by, and the name of Suzanne de Stahl was never mentioned in the chateau Besides time, the great healer brought the needed panacea

Eight months later Mlle de Stahl became the wife of the Count P, one of our most renowned sportsmen, and took up her residence in Paris About the same time, wishing to devote myself thenceforth to artistic pursuits I quit the country with grandmother, and we established ourselves in her mansion Pue de Ille

Today my punishment, and, believe me, it is no light one for it has now lasted more than three years, is to be compelled to meet my former fiancee at every turn The ebb and flow of the tide of Parisian life are continually bringing us together At the Bois, at the play or at receptions, if I do not happen to meet her, I hear nothing around me but words of praise, lauding the matchless wit and elegance of the beautiful Countess Pe—hold! I came near divulging her name! And each time we meet when I find myself in the presence of those proud eyes, bright as diamonds, but at the same time just as cold when I look at those lips so disdainfully curved, when I hear that haughty, domineering voice, when I reflect on her cruel, cutting wit, then do I say to myself "Most assuredly I did right" But shortly after her glances seem to bewitching, her voice so fervid her exquisitely molded form so perfect, her carriage so graceful, that in the presence of this rare treasure lost forever by a mere whim I cannot hush that other voice within me which, with accents of remorse, or at least of regret sighs from the depths of my heart "Most assuredly I did wrong"

And you kind reader what think you?

L. Bellhous Lavarrel

P S —Just as these lines are going to press I find the following paragraph in a daily paper, which makes a specialty of publishing items of this kind

"There was quite a scandal yesterday in a grand drawing room of the Monceau quarter After a few remarks about a subject that we will not mention, addressed to her by Count P, the beautiful, but rather irascible countess whose hot temper until now, was only known by a few intimate friends, threw her fan into her husband's face and, the same evening, she left the mansion"

For the past two hours I have been walking up and down the boulevards The weather is gloomy and rainy but how pleasant life is! I feel as if my bosom, no longer able to contain my joy, were about to burst I can't restrain my feelings, and have an insane desire to embrace everybody I have just met my old friend, Maurice d'Plmont, a happy husband he I question him cleverly He has not yet heard the news * * * Well, it is best he should learn it from some one else We have been wandering about arm in arm, for quite awhile The good fellow does not understand my gayety my pleased laughing countenance, and for the third time he asks me in a puzzled manner

"Old friend what makes you rub your hands together in that way?"—Translated from the French for Times Democrat

Our National Thick Eardness

James Payn in recent English notes in The Independent says "It seems to be the fact that what people in general delight in above all things is noise—the organ, of course if possible, but if not the hurdy gurdy or even the tongs and bones, If this were not the case it is impossible that the nuisance of bell ringing should so long have been tolerated Letters from the relatives of sick persons are just now flooding the papers My mother has brain fever [and the jingling bells drive her frantic My sister, now on her death bed can only sleep in the early morning and then the church bells begin The existence of these letters is one of the many proofs of how much less the English like noise than we do" If Mr Payn should stay here awhile he would conclude that England is an asylum of silence One of the strongest impressions made on an American returning to his native land from foreign climes is that it is a pandemonium unmatched on the globe, that is, this is his impression if he does not happen to share in the national 'thick eardness' if you'll permit the coining of a needed term and is so rendered oblivious of noise —New York Graphic

Gen Sherman to the West Pointers

"Our government is now founded upon a bed of adamant Follow its flag wherever it may lead you—lawfully—even to the death The task of protecting it is now passing from the old to the young Life to us old fellows is but a span To you it is a long succession of glorious days like this May it realize all it promises"

A Village of Old Folks

Woodbridge, N Y, with a population of 800 has two septuagenarians, eighteen octogenarians and two nonogenarians aggregating about 1,900 years In 1885 there were in the town twenty five citizens ranging from 80 to 90 The average is about the same still —Chicago Herald

In Montgomery Ala there are nine ten miles of street railway occupied by electric power No mules are now used in the cars in that city

There are more than 65,000 widows in the state of Massachusetts of whom about half are less than 40 years of age

Ettiquette must be entertained handsomely or it will not remain with you—Whitehall Times

THE BAHAMA BANKS.

PAST HOLE IN THE WALL AND ON TO CUBA'S CAPITAL

The Wonderful Work of the Coral Insect. Level as a Floor—Capturing a Shark. The Keeper of Double Shot Head Keys Lighthouse and His Wife

[Special Correspondence]

HAVANA, Cuba July 2 —Over to the south of us loomed the Great Stirrup Key, a formidable danger to seamen, shooting out grim ledges which rose here and there above the water black and sprawling tentacles of some monstrous devil fish while back within the wrinkly rocks rose the lighthouse, white and solemn as a majestic monument among the dark and dreary headstones of a myriad rotting graves. Still beyond and behind, and maybe a score of miles away, were seen here and there upon the flaming morning's horizon the black silhouettes of straggling giant palms and topping cocoa trees suggesting tired and worn sentries stark still upon some Nile land plain Tropic lands are kissed by ceaseless zephyrs intoxicated by wondrous odors, bathed and flooded in eternal summer but now and then the sea or land, or both, present aspects which strike the receptive mind with a sense of loneliness that is awful

But there is not a more interesting spot on earth or sea than the every Bahama banks To know about them as you may by a leisurely sail over them of from four to six knots an hour as was made by our heavily laden but sturdy old craft will pay for many a rough hour's experience in advance Everybody knows that somewhere off our Florida coast are the Bahama banks but whether they are banks of sand or mud or oyster shells or are the magical things they are, few but seafaring men know or care Even the latter are by no means generally informed about them, for vessels drawing more than fifteen feet of water cannot cross them The great steamer barks and ships reach Cuba from America, and often European ports exclusively by the Bahama channel and Gulf of Florida —nearly always a rough bit of water on account of swift Gulf Stream tides and ever varying winds—and all other large craft bound west from Europe hug the northern shore of Cuba leaving the Bahamas away to the north But schooners brigs brigantines barkentines and all manner of lesser vessels make this remarkable passage "across the bank" of sure of fourteen or fifteen feet of salt water between water line and bottom of keel Woe betide them, though for any miscalculation for while the balmy trade winds ever blow favorably and the path from Hole in the Wall Cuba-ward is as plain as level and as sure as a paved, endless street to a horseman many and many a skipper bold who has thought there was "wet" enough on the banks to float his vessel whether the hydrographers (who have sounded every ship's length over the submerged continent) said so or not, has of a sudden heard the keel of his craft grind into the flinty coral, and staunch as she might be, come to a groaning halt to be beaten to pieces by the waves or become plunder for the wreckers The latter lie in wait for just such reckless sea captains on every hand behind the keys and once let a vessel's bottom get caught in the coral teeth of the banks in almost an instant, in every direction the horizon will be dotted with the mast sails of rakish craft all swooping down like vultures upon their prey

The Bahama banks proper begin at Matanilla, opposite the Florida bay of St. Lucie They extend in a southeasterly direction gradually increasing in width to a point opposite the southeast coast of Florida from thence growing narrower and preserving a surface regularity generally conforming with the chain of islands themselves terminating in Navidad bank just above the northeast coast of Cuba Their length is nearly 1,000 miles and their width varies from fifty to 200 miles. To the east they merge into the Bahama Islands but on the west soundings of 800 fathoms have been made from the almost perpendicular sides of the marvelous erections of marine life for every atom of this almost inconceivable formation is the result of insect labor

To secure some little idea of this deep sea wonder close your eyes for a moment and imagine a chain of mountains, thousands of feet in height against one side of which stands a precipitous mass like fossilized honey comb, white as snow extending thousands of miles and rising like a wall to nearly the elevation of the highest peaks, and whose upper surface for all this distance, is as level as a floor That is exactly what you could see here, could the ocean be sucked dry, and you be allowed to stand in the tremendous channel where the Gulf Stream chafes and surges eternally

The width of the banks at Hole in the Wall is no more than seventy five miles but the course sailed without exception by vessels bound for Cuba bears so far to the south that the distance is a trifle over 175 miles Every inch of this alabaster like surface can be seen from your vessel's deck Station a sailor amidships and let him heave the lead every five minutes during the whole distance and he will call out all day long "Two an a half fathom su! Two an three quarter fathom su! Two an' a half su! —" an three quarter su!" until the sameness in tone and depth would be startling

The water itself is remarkable in brilliancy of color and translucence Such shades of green were never elsewhere seen The lace like fringes of every wave cap or rolling scroll of water is seen threaded with emerald glittering among the snowy white with a sparkle, gleam and shimmer that are entrancing And what a rare and wondrous treat it is to stand the day through at the vessel rails and peer down into this crystal space where the witching forms of sea life move in their silent and ways and silences with such friendly such loving nearness! Why it seems that you can step out upon that blinding floor of white and wander at will with these sprites of the sea You feel that you can reach over there and drag your hand softly over these dark masses of sponge which now and then the vessel passes beneath it, and with the scoop net with which you used to catch minnows when a boy you could take mackerel, lamming, bar fish, sun fish and a hundred other dazzling unnamed mites which saucily flash their gay colors in your very eyes and you thrill to do it To me this was a day of days, all too short but one of those days in a man's life which from its hint of the marvelous forms and curiosities in nature mighty secrets rids any one but a fool of the last vestige of infidelity in the tremendous fineness of the omniscience of the Creating God

[illegible] then came the I ramus tubby hull and [illegible] ranged into beds of sponge and coral that caught checked our speed Then it was that our captain became sublime in his blasphemous paragraphs I say paragraphs, for they were constructively such and the freaks in delivery were only where more breath was needed But nothing came of it all save a great swath astern of seething milky white which contrast with the emerald waves was very beautiful indeed So no wrath nor incident or accident came from our trip across the banks save when we reached at night at the edge our captain wishing daylight for the rough jump into the golf—we caught a tremendous shark, and, still more remarkable, each and every man aboard confessed it to have been the very first he had ever helped capture It was nearly sixteen feet in length an unusual size it took every soul of us to get him on board He snapped so anything with his awful jaws so dangerously that an iron pump spike five feet long was thrust between them and then with this great iron bar he did such rapid gymnastic feats over the deck load that he drove us all forward and aft like a bevy of sheep until we got by good luck, a great timber across his back and sat on its ends like boys "a teetering" and thus we smothered his gallant life out of him

I can imagine how the goggle eyed scientists would have beamed over him, and called him a grand elasmobranchite, lovingly But we just chopped him up leisurely boiled out his backbone and teeth for souvenirs, and tossed his despised remains overboard to feed his poor relations with It is thus that tastes differ

The next night about midnight I was awakened from my sleep by a remarkable war of words a few feet distant along starboard amidships Startled by a glare of light from the same direction I hastily arose and found our captain in his night shirt, drawers rubber shoes and sou'wester hat striding up and down the schooner's side, trembling with rage puffing at his pipe wildly and swearing as I had never heard him before I saw he was carrying some bulky object in his hand and a moment later I saw him turn and hurl this dark object down toward where the light came from, and heard it strike with a loud thwack and smack as if upon a boat's bottom Then he swore some more and eloquently Gaining the vessel's side I saw a common yawl boat with a flaring cresset at the prow a 400 pound woman in the stern and a 100 pound man at the oars The woman was a hellyon the man as the husbands of hellyons always are—a broken reed She was bare armed bare headed and bare legged He was muffled up as if to hug close the little life left in him She had a dozen or more hairy moles protruding from the greasy wrinkles of her face The man's countenance was like an ancient parchment strained over a parcel of bones This pretty pair solely occupied Double Shot Head Keys and kept the lighthouse there The English government beneficently taking cognizance of the woman's devilish nature, had set the couple out here in this endless isolation but they were still irrepressible under the woman's canny prowess The yellow light from their stormy home shot at us from a few miles distance over on our port quarter and I learned when our indignant captain had quieted somewhat that they were known the seas over as the most colossal beggars in the ocean's history that they lay in wait for every vessel passing north and south and after hooking on would trance this way for miles, begging and bullying for anything they might wheedle or force from the ship's stores—on this occasion the tribute being the toughest old piece of corned beef the cook could rake out of the barrel with the shark hook

By the next midnight the great light on the tower of Morro Castle was dimly sighted, at dawn the grim headlands along the north shores of Cuba were clearly visible, and soon we were in fine view, though laboring through a tremendous sea of the strange and quaint city of Havana the gay, winsome and romantic capital of the enchanted Antilles pearl

EDGAR L WAKEMAN

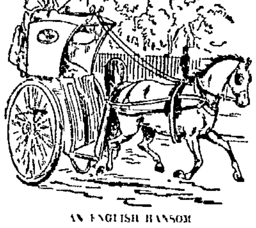
CARTS AND CABS

Two Wheeled Vehicles of Semi Savage and Civilized Life

[Special Correspondence]

BOSTON July 18 —I had occasion to take the hansom cab with a friend of mine this morning and as we threaded our way through the narrow and crooked streets of the Hub, my friend who is a traveled man, fell to talking of the various two wheeled vehicles he had seen in different parts of the world

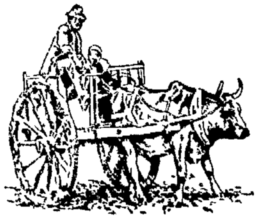
"Perhaps the strangest vehicle of any kind I ever saw, he said is the cart used by the Indians and half breeds of the northwest Its chief peculiarity consists in the fact that it is made without the use of an ounce of iron of any sort The shafts axles and wheels are made of some tough wood, the axletrees and linchpins of the iron wood of the northwest, and the various parts are bound together with rawhide thongs or fastened with iron wood pins I don't know whether the iron wood used is the same as we find in the states, but I do know it is a very hard tough wood and that the carts made by the Bois Brules of Manitoba last about as long as any farmer's cart in New England No they wouldn't last so long here, on hard roads



AN ENGLISH HANSOM

Who are the Bois Brules? Well, they call themselves natives but the whites up there call them halfbreeds and Bob Rulys. They are descended from the Scotch trappers of the Hudson Bay company, and are brown in color hence the French term, bois brules, signifying burnt wood

They harness a single ox to one of these carts and it serves for every purpose to which a wheeled conveyance can be put. These carts are also used by the Chippeways and the Swampy Crees of Manitoba and Dakota"



BOIS BRULE CART

The hansom cab is a rather new importation in America though it has for many years been the favorite cab in English cities, especially in London where it originated It is an easy thing to ride in but one cannot but wonder how a driver manages to keep his horse under perfect control from his perch over and to the rear of the rather hood Yet we rarely hear of accidents to hansoms

In some cities in this country standard cabs are used instead of hansoms but they don't ride nearly so easily The standard cab is a box on wheels with the door at the back and the driver's seat in front

C B ALLSTON

OUT OF A JOB

Answering Worthless Advertisements and Cheated by an "Agency"

[Special Correspondence]

NEW YORK, July 18 —In a city like New York the greatest center of immigration in the world and, for its size, the most densely populated of all cities there are thousands out of work day after day seeking employment and finding none

It is the inevitable result of artificial systems of labor that a large population must ever remain idle No amount of genius in fluence or even money, can find work There are too few situations to go round, and in the fierce scramble for employment thousands get trampled into the mire of poverty, starvation and crime

The unemployed amuses himself by answering the advertisements in the daily papers for help wanted in the vain hope of securing a position The so called positions advertised as vacant are either too desperate or too unreal to get filled privately

A situation is offered to an energetic man with some knowledge of business," the salary being $15 a week This invariably turns out to be a request for the services of an ordinary book canvasser who is required to take so many or lots a week before the salary is forthcoming

There is no business in life so easy to succeed in as book canvassing according to the man who oils his heels on the office desk The victim who through force of adverse circumstances or criminal want of judgment ventures to canvass books finds out very soon that the difference between glitter and gold is a very tangible thing

The circular beginning "Caesar was a book canvasser Napoleon was a book canvasser and Grant peddled books when he wasn't fighting, etc has sent many a bright youth to an untimely grave

There are in New York an increasing number of so called "employment agencies" that daily spread a tempting array of vacant situations going a begging for men to fill them How the mouth of the unsophisticated youth, seeking a position must water at such a list to choose from He can be an office manager, or one of the thirty two cashiers, seventy six correspondents or fifty six book keepers wanted not to mention the 'floor walkers clerks typewriters, stenographers, draughtsmen etc But when he comes to taste these apples of Sodom he is apt to make a wry face

Your correspondent when in a restaurant a few days ago met an intellectual man out of employment All his efforts to obtain a position met with disappointment He stated that it was impossible to obtain a position of any respectability without the most extensive influence or money to buy it

"Take my own case" said he "I am the graduate of a university and have been an editor an insurance agent and for some years had charge of a stock brokers office I am a first class correspondent can keep accounts and hold the very highest references from all my former employers, and find it impossible to obtain a position I neither chew nor smoke gamble nor steal swear nor drink, yet nobody it seems, wants to give me employment I am now six months out of work and having a wife and three children to support you may guess I am very hard off

"I have replied to hundreds of advertisements and am fortunate if I get one reply to every ten letters I write and even then there is always some technicality that defeats me

"An insurance company told me my application was second on a list of seventy two candidates If the first name didn't get the position they would give it to me The first man got it

"A dry goods firm told me if I were only acquainted with the dry goods trade, I could secure the position of correspondent advertised They gave it to a dry goods man"

"Have you ever tried any of the employment agencies?" queried the correspondent.

"Yes sir, he replied, 'but I found them to be swindles, devised to prey upon the unfortunate

"I called upon a firm that advertised seventy two positions vacant, and told them I wanted work The manager stated that he could possibly obtain me a first class situation if I would only register my name and pay the fee of $5

"I paid the money and told the manager I didn't want him to look around specially on my behalf, but simply wished one of the seventy two positions vacant"

"Well" he said "call to morrow and I'll fix you in a good job"

"I called, but he stated that the employer to whose good graces he wished to consign me had informed him that he was so well satisfied with the man he had sent over prior to my arrival that he wouldn't make a change But" said the manager, 'what objection have you to taking a $1,000 position as cashier?

"None whatever," I said, "where is the job?"

"Call in to morrow," said he, 'and I'll fix you'

"Why not send me over now?" I inquired

"Well" he said "I must first communicate with the employer to appoint an hour for the interview You call here at 12 noon to morrow and I'll send you over to the man himself"

"So saying he gave me a melodramatic squeeze of the hand to inspire confidence in him

"I called the next day as arranged, but found the manager unaccountably absent from his office"

"I remonstrated with the only other employe visible but the youth simply shook his head and said he knew nothing about it Call in during the evening again and you'll likely catch him in" was his only consolation

"My place of abode was five miles off consequently each time these devils lightly asked me to 'call back again' meant a journey of ten miles and a loss of three or four hours' time.

"I called the following morning bright and early and I waited until the manager arrived, and asked him the meaning of the deception he was practicing on me I wanted to know why he wouldn't give me one of the seventy two positions he had on hand

"'Is your business a swindle?' I inquired

"He finally admitted after three days lying to me, that he advertised situations as vacant as bait to induce employers to inquire for help and was thus 'acting on my behalf'

"'Now' I said, you put out the bait to still further bleed men who are bled by misfortune You are a swindler, sir!

"Get out of my office' he shouted 'get out!

This experience ended my connection with the 'employment agencies'"

W. R. BRADSHAW

Rapidity of Tree Growth

Cultivated in groves the average growth in twelve years of several varieties of hard wood has been ascertained to be about as follows White maple reaches 1 foot in diameter and 30 feet in height ash leaf maple or box elder 1 foot in diameter and 20 feet in height white willow, 18 inches and 40 feet yellow willow 18 inches and 35 feet Lombardy poplar 10 inches and 40 feet blue and white ash 10 inches and 25 feet black walnut and butternut, 10 inches and 20 feet —Arkansaw Traveler

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
(SOLD ONLY IN CANS)
DR PRICE'S SPECIAL FLAVORING EXTRACTS
NATURAL FRUIT FLAVORS

MOST PERFECT MADE

Used by the United States Government Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities and Public Food Analysts as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful Dr Price's the only Baking Powder that does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum Dr Price's Extracts, Vanilla, Lemon, etc, flavor deliciously PRICE BAKING POWDER CO

OHIO NORMAL UNIVERSITY,
ADA, OHIO
H. S. LEHR, President, Ada, O

FOUNTAIN
—BRANDS—
FINE CUT AND PLUG
Incomparable by the Best.

BRIEF MENTION

News of the Day Compressed for the Hasty Peruser

At Hazelton, O Jesse Jones, aged twelve, was killed by the cars.

There were ten new cases of yellow fever at Key West Thursday.

It is expected that all work will be resumed by Monday in the coke regions

The jury in the omnibus boodle case at Chicago was secured Thursday

The steam yacht Meteor, having on board Gen W T Sherman and party, arrived at Quebec Wednesday

L P Minot sons & Co & Sterrett, Cincinnati brokers for $1,984 lost on a marginal deal in L & N stock

William Johnson a desperado, shot and killed Baker, a saloon keeper, at Mineola, Tex He was lynched

Several tests made of milk sold in Milwaukee showed that nearly all of it is in quality about the same as swill milk

Fostoria, O, has struck another big gas well with an estimated capacity of from fifteen to twenty million cubic feet per day

There is a movement to secure the pardon of Joe Mackin, the Chicago 'fine worker,' sent to Joliet penitentiary for election frauds

Federal officeholders took such active and offensive part in the Democratic primaries in Baltimore as to demand the attention of the government.

C L Armstrong, of Cincinnati, has been appointed by the governor a trustee of the Cincinnati hospital for the unexpired term ending April 30, 1890

Ike Weir and Johnny Havlin fought a sixty one round prize fight near Pawtucket, R I Both men were terribly punished The fight was declared a draw

J M White, cashier of the Philadelphia Times Publishing company, is under arrest on the charge of embezzlement of between $50,000 and $60,000 of the company's money

Eleven men were killed and five seriously hurt by being struck by the Chicago express on the Erie railroad, near Hohokus, N J They were all Italians engaged in shoveling rock for ballast

Marion Kellar, living three miles north of Shelbyville Ill, was jailed, charged with the fatal beating of his wife, who died last night, saying with her last breath he was guilty of her murder

The suit of the American Bell Telephone company against the Globe Telephone company to restrain infringement of patent has been won by the plaintiff in the United States circuit court at New York

Jose Holmes the exchange clerk of the Fidelity National bank, at Cincinnati, has been bound over in the sum of $10,000 for complicity with E L Harper in appropriating $700,000 of the bank's funds In default of bail she is locked up in the county jail

A VERY DEADLY NEEDLE

Hypodermic Injections Which Frequently Cause Death—A Physician's Views

That the drinking and smoking of laudanum and opium are not unknown vices in New York, any physician will affirm But that there is another and even more deleterious—the use of the hypodermic syringe. To estimate the growth of this evil it is only necessary to take the testimony of druggists and dealers in surgical instruments The fact is it has become a problem with which social reformers must deal

A reporter talked the other day with a prominent physician upon this topic

"My medical son," said he, "are unaware that the use of the hypodermic syringe is always attended with danger of instant death The cause of this danger is not well understood, but the fatal accidents that have been recorded were not due to the taking of larger doses than usual by mistake, nor to the cumulative effects of the drug Cases have occurred in which persons have taken large doses for months without producing a single untoward symptom, and have died in a few minutes from the effects of a quarter of the habitual quantity taken in the usual manner and at the regular hour

"There is danger of fatality against which no vigilance can guard The symptoms are not always so severe as to produce coma unless arrested They occur about once in 100 administrations, and prove fatal at least once in ten That is to say a man who uses the hypodermic syringe at the rate of ten punctures a day, which is a very moderate average, should encounter the symptoms and their attendant danger of death once in every ten days on the average, and the probability is that they will prove fatal within six months after the habit is formed The danger that he may be found dead is thus always a real one with the habitue of the hypodermic, a danger that may at any moment involve a coroner's inquest and the imputation of suicide"—New York Mail and Express

Seventeen lumber companies own each from 5,000 to 25,000 acres of redwood in the noted redwood region of California and are cutting the trees as fast as possible At such a rate the redwood will soon be extinct